# Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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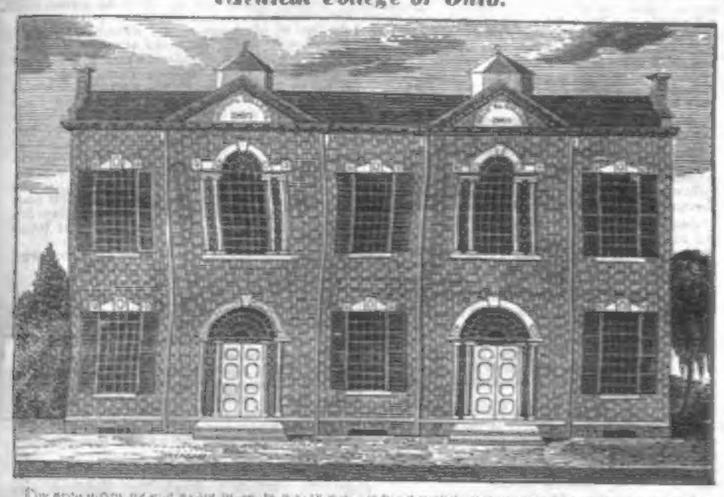
### Medical College of Ohio.



The accompanying engraving presents a very correct view of the entire front of the beautiful block of buildings, usually known as the Medical College edifice, situated on Sixth street between Race and Vine streets, Cincinnati, Ohio. The edifice is built of brick, and is ninety-one feet *in front*—and fifty-four feet in depth. The size, arrangement, and adaption of this building to the purposes for which it was designed, reflect much credit on the judgment of those engaged in its erection. This edifice has recently received great additions and improvements, which make its advantages much superior to what they were formerly. There is now a very flourishing Medical School in this institution, under the instruction of able professors, which is encouraging to the cause of Medical Science in the western country, and there is evidently an increasing devotedness, ardor and ambition in the cause of Medical Science among the physicians of the west, which will unquestionably lead to very beneficial results.

The basement of the college is occupied by the janitor, (Thomas Morton,) who will at any time wait on strangers, who may desire to inspect the establishment. On the first floor is a large hall or lobby, the entrance of which is by the door, near the east end. Adjacent to the lobby is the room for the meetings of the trustees, and also the library rooms, which contain over 1700 volumes of the best medical works. The faculty room is a large and airy room in the north-east part, and is ornamented with drawings and paintings from the hand of distinguished artists, illustrative of various subjects taught by the professors. On the same floor, but west of the lobby, is the chemical lecture room and laboratory. The latter is in a separate building, recently erected in the rear of the main edifice. It is connected with the lecture room, in such a manner, as to make its interior visible to the class, on throwing open the folding shutters, that form a temporary or moveable partition.

On the second floor of the college is the lecture hall of the professors of theory and practice, and materia medica; and also that which is occupied by the professors of anatomy, surgery and obstetrics. The several lecture rooms will accommodate, on the average, about three hundred students.

On the third floor is the *cabinet*, containing a fine collection of anatomical preparations; and also the principal rooms for the prosecution of the study of practical anatomy.

The funds by which the trustees have been enabled to accomplish all that has been effected, were appropriated by legislative enactment, and are based on the auction duties of Hamilton county. In the first instance, one-half of these duties was granted to the college, for four years; at the expiration of which term, a fourth part was allowed, for an additional period of four years. Their term will expire in March, 1836.

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### THE PASSAGE OF THE RED SEA.

BY THE REV. LEANDER REAR.

'Twas evening mild,
And the soft twilight o'er the eastern world
Her silvery mantle spread. Deep silence reigned,
And calm repose lay on the face of things.
All else were hush'd—save the incessant flow,
And murmurs of the rude, that never sleeps;
When weary, faint and worn, with toilsome march,
The chosen of the Lord arrived, and on
The barren sea beach stood.
Freed, though they were, from the oppressor's chains,
And from the fiery furnace had escap'd,
For gratulation they had little cause,
A sea impassable before them lay;
And towering high on either hand dark mountains
Rose—and on their splinter'd pinnacles,
Th' expiring sunbeams played.

Scarce had the weary host survey'd
The dreary scene, on mountain, sea and plain,
When on the evening breeze, these floating came,
The dreadful notes of war—and soon were seen
The iron lines, and long drawn files, along
The coasty plain—while banners, plumes, and arms
Waved, flash'd, and nodded, like those mimic fires,
That light the polar skies.
To the defenceless host, it was a sight
Of terror and dismay—as they beheld
Proud Egypt's power advance, in all the pomp
And gorgeous panoply of war that never march'd
To battle, but to conquer and destroy.

One cry of wild despair,
Of childhood's wail, and woman's frantic shriek
Rose on the calm, and sadly ear of night,
Upon the brow of all, deep horror sat,
And ev'ry eye look'd terror and despair!
Ah, save their godlike chief, affrighted stood,
Far heard a sound, by mountains, sea, and sword,
To fight, or fly, alike were mad, and vain.
But he, with aspect meek and mild, survey'd
The wild uproar, and scene tumultuous,
With brow serene, and heart compos'd, and calm—
Such holy peace, do love and faith in God
Impart, when thickest dangers crowd around.
He heard the trembling, fainting host,
Just as the peerless Queen of heav'n upon
Her midnight throne, above the tempest's wrath,
Looks cloudless down upon the howl'ring fleet.

Hush! peace! be still! be mild!
What means this turmoil—what this wild dismay?
Since God's own strength, our shield, Jehovah's arm!
Not sea! be more: but o'er the sea, his rod
Outstretch'd which soon submits the liquid lava,
While to the right and left, the astounded
Billows wheel, and leave a passage, broad and
Safe for Israel's chosen bands;
Which when the foe essay'd, exulting said,
"Behold! behold! for us no less than them,
Is the kind goodness of their God display'd!
Haste, haste, let us pursue; rich spoil is ours!
And pleasant it will be to search the coral
Grove, for Israel's damsels fair—and dance
With merry Mermaids in their sea green caves."
Down, down, the slippery steep then rush'd squadron
On squadron, file on file—a mighty host,
With fierce desire, and hope, and mad'ning rage,
For lust, for plunder, and for blood—urg'd on:
But o'er the scene, a change terrific came—
A darkness—horrid—awful—such as
They once before had seen and felt, now on
Them fell; and till'd with monstrous shapes, and sights
That dane'd and hiss'd, and laughed and groaned;
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Resolution bold—and lofty pride.
The terrified smitten King exclaim'd, "retreat!
Retreat!—hie ho!"——The rest was
Marmer'd 'neath the roaring surge, that roll'd
In wrath, and anger o'er the helpless host.

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No laurel now the warrior's brow adorns
As oft it did, when he from glorious
War returned; as if on honour's field he fell.
There wanted not the sculptur'd monument,
To tell the fame, and glory he had won;
But ooze sea weeds, wrap'd around his head,
Instead his chaplet now—and the wild wave,
*His winding sheet, and his funeral urn.*
In Ocean's gloomy chambers, dark, and low,
Where Neptune's vasty monsters play, and where
Leviathan in awkward gambols keep,
In lieu the haughty Monarch of the Nile,
And all his royal honours swept away.

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### FEMALE EDUCATION.

Extracts from an Address on Female Education, delivered in La Grange, Tenn. a few months since, by W. B. Weed, Esq.

* * * * The moral structure of the youthful female mind will be found, I apprehend, to present in some respects a strikingly different a spect from that of youth of the other sex, and consequently to pursue a somewhat different task on the parent and instructor, as regards the formation of character. The germs of inherent principles which we find in both, shooting forth in the untamed luxuriance of a young existence, in the former not unfrequently seem to invite—while in the latter they often appear to defy the pruning hand of cultivation. In the one case we see the youthful fancy taking its airy flights with all the impatient ardor of a new fledged wing, grasping with avidity whatever may seem likely to minister to its enjoyment, not stopping to weigh the distinction between permitted and forbidden joys; but in the other, how frequently do we find the "green poetry of youth," attempered with a measure of sober feeling which would do no disparagement to a sage.—The intellectual system of the female just entering on the scene of life, it is true, displays a host of wild thoughts and feelings which, like running plants, if suffered to cross their own direction, will very probably take any other than the right one, and soon exhibit an unsightly spectacle of tangled confusion, yet which require nothing but the aid of a little judicious training to make both entwine their tendrils and wreath their flowers around the solid stem of virtue. In the mythology of the ancient Greeks, as one of their own poets sings, virtue was painted as a goddess rather than a god. In cause she was esteemed the peculiar patroness of the female sex, and from among them it was natural and that her temple gates would be thronged with the most willing votaries, and her altars made redolent with the most grateful odoriferous

* * * * *

The right of Elizabeth to wield the sceptre and wear the diadem of England would never probably have been questioned, had she not enjoyed in youth the benefit of the instruction of Ascham—yet who can doubt the instrumentality of his talents and labors in preparing her to run a career among the most glorious of the sovereigns of that proud empire? The ladies of America are all Elizabeth's in right of sex—let them have a right of education. Arrayed in the

[illegible] accomplishments of which I have [illegible]

[illegible] and graces [illegible] to the less bold, illustrative of various subjects taught by its professors. On the same floor, but west of the lobby, is the chemical lecture room and laboratory. The latter is in a separate building, recently erected in the rear of the main edifice. It is connected with the lecture room, in such a manner, as to make its interior visible to the class, on throwing open the folding shutters, that form a temporary or moveable partition.

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Where Neptune's vasty monsters play, and where
Leviathan in awkward gambols keep,
In lieu the haughty Monarch of the Nile,
And all his royal honours swept away.

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From Atkinson's Casket of June.

### THE SEIZURE.

"Man, proud man!
Dress'd in a little brief authority."—*Shakspeare.*

*Continued from our last number.*

Among their introductory letters was one for the mayor and great man of the place. This gentleman *who set up for a wondrous second*, and prot-ected patron of the fine arts, did the honours of his dominion to the strangers, and upon the strength of his friend's epistle of credence accommodated them with a large though rather dilapidated mansion, at what every body else but himself called an exorbitant rent. But the grave dignitary being destined to play a very conspicuous part in our humble history, we shall here insert a somewhat paragraph to a biographical memoir of him.

Col. Mayland, a personage whose dignity or his pretensions thereto, deserved in his own opinion the commemoration of an epic, was a man of a goodly property and little mind—little, that is, in its aims and impulses rather than in its capacities. His intellect had been originally of the first order, though long since narrowed down to the routine of a limited sphere of action, and frittered away in pursuit of the most abject and trivial objects. In his youth he had been remarkably handsome and well figured as a personable, though rather portly senior. He was likewise genteel, if not grave and reverend; for his pursuits consisted of innumerable vacant lots—and as many decayed tenements, tenanted for the most part, by inmates as precarious. Being consequently laid-to one half of the community, he exercised his sway over the ragamuffin tenants in such sort as is characterized by that text of scripture which declares the tender mercies of the wicked to be cruel. Indeed it was currently believed that the colonel eschewed all dealings with reputable applicants—and for the sheer pleasure of distraining and distressing, submitted to a considerable annual loss which in spite of all his vigilance—and he had a hawk's eye after the vagabonds—could not fail to accrue from the tricks and evasions practised by such an uncertain set of occupants. But as one of the town-counsellors said somewhat irreverently of his honour, whom that honest fraternity regarded as the goose that laid their golden eggs,—"For sure and certain money was money to the old fellow except its made by us officers." Of course a character so grasping and oppressive was not likely to be particularly popular; and numberless were the ludicrous anecdotes circulated, and practical jokes exercised at the expense of this worldly-minded and grinding votary of Plutus. Sometimes he was set upon a wild goose chase by the information of a run-away debtor, reaping only fatigue and ridicule for his pains; then appointments were made to look at houses, or correspondencies and engagements entered into, which, after giving him trouble and employment, and perhaps putting him to charges, resulted in the comfortable conviction that he had been made a fool of. Upon one occasion, as was affirmed, his face, of which he was exceedingly vain, sustained sad damage from the sea chest inflicted by the tail and claws of an old gander, which having eluded the police of his mymidons of the law, was spied by the bow-eyed colonel, who himself essayed its capture. A single combat ensued, wherein the champions were well matched and encouraged by the shouts and hisses and laughter of a motley audience, who observed not strict impartiality, unfairly forbore to interfere till the eyes of their valiant mayor had been all but picked out by his furious feathered antagonist. Another incident, that hugely delighted the ways of the town, was his discomfiture by an immense hog, which, during an inroad into the premises of an old negro-woman, who owed the respectable sum of $2,50 hereof by two constables and superintended by Mayland himself—chanced to break away from bondage and coming full tilt against the august person of the active chief magistrate, who was lending a hand to fat caste matter—passed between his short, thick legs, and bore him off, sitting finely astride like Bacchus on his hogshead, to a neighbouring mud-hole, where, pursued by the hue and cry of a whole posse comitatus charging to the rescue, the enraged animal, wallowing and rolling over and over in the congenial place of refuge, treated its involuntary rider to a bath more effusive than odoriferous in its contents. Half suffocated by his immersion, and gaining and losing with rage, the dignified gentleman made shift to scramble out of the muddy pool, and complete his work of law and justice—yet not without a further exposure in the eyes of Mrs. Mayland, who happened to drive by, and in assonishment and horror ineffable, stopped to inquire how her majesty spouse came to be in such a place and pickle.

"Zounds! madam," cried his Honour, in answer to her expressions of surprise and mortification at his accident and plight, "I would have given chase to the animal had it been the boar of Erymanthus. What! a hog worth ten dollars, my property lawfully levied on, and drawn in the schedule as part of the effects of Betty Blue, taken in distress for house-rent due to me, amount of principal two dollars and fifty cents, costs twenty-five cents—for this hog, I say, to resist the execution of the law—discomfit and defy the officers—break away and triumphantly make off—and I stand idly looking on at this bold outrage: never, while I enjoy life and sense! Sooner would I wade through a accumulations of the Augean stable than tamely permit such a violation of all legal and moral obligation—such a daring contempt of my just claim and of the constable's process."

And the magnanimous hero drew his fingers over the lower locks, that hung down sculant with filth and perspiration.

*As rests*, Col. Mayland was not unamiable in domestic life—he usually could in his calculations and expenditure, though often prodigal from ostentation, and distinguished for a style of living, oddly compounded of meanness and magnificence. His manners were specious and polished, though I say to a degree that entitled them to be called *suave* rather than high-bred,—and his tongue as glib, fair and pleasant that by the end of a long story, he could actually persuade not only his auditors but himself that he was the noblest animal of mortals—and that no great trouble or almost personal inconvenience was a matter grudged when personal freedom were at a stake [illegible]

whom he could pounce in all "the vehemence and egotism" of one of his "three told tales."

"There he would talk! Great Gods! how he would talk."

every second word a lie, with a circumstance or a point to which the bodymaide of the renowned Capt. Bobadil was modest. Moreover, he had early acquired great notoriety as a gay deceiver—and was now an old and thorough *rou*é, devoted to the ladies in all respects, save the trifling one of remunerating their favours, or granting them quarter, if they chanced to be his tenants—and in arrears.

In one of the boxes of the famous hotel belonging to this magnate, the Rivers's found themselves established on large, if not comfortable. Here he favoured them with a good deal of his countenance and company,—and talking with a unceasing utterance, wherein enchantment for the fine arts predominated over accurate or extensive information, completely captivated the ear of the flattered senior, who soon came to hallow the day of his introduction as an acquaintance to be coveted, as one of the red-letter epochs of his calendar. No female gossip, a walking repository of all she-don's records—a chattering member of Congress as empty and noisy as a drum, could detail more glibly and with less positive meaning than the garrulous coxcomb impromptu of——; who absolutely overwhelmed Rivers and his fair daughter with the fervour and frequency of his friendly professions. Nor—to do him justice—did he confine his encouragement to words; he bought largely and liberally of the pictures—out of his own and personal skill—examined and cleaned with him for the execution of several amazing pieces upon approved classical subjects—and as about Socrates and Demarmel himself, as of the two last Marcenas and Varvesius, Lord Burlington and Inigo Jones or any other celebrated conjunction of patron and client. And while thus successful with the father, our crafty and capoloed gentleman was hardly less urgent upon every opportunity of ingratiating himself with the charming young widow, to whose form his experienced and unerring eye had, at a half glance, detected the perfection of voluptuous and varying motion. But his progress in the good graces of Mrs. Coningsby could not be otherwise than slow, since her health, though greatly amended after the birth of her daughter who was christened Lolinde, out of complement to her Spanish grand-mother—still continued delicate, and her spirits so depressed as to indispose her for any social intercourse beyond what was purely unavoidable.

The fall and winter were away; spring came in all the loveliness and promise of youth,

"With all her joyous birds up in the wing,"

and bringing her vernal garniture of flowers for the fields, and buds and leaves on the forest-bough. Even Psyche's crushed and changed spirit participated in the benign influence of that season, which renovates not only nature but the wintry waste of the human heart. Rejoicing in the warmth and purity of the vivifying sunshine, she could not help turning its beams to be bright even though they fell upon the green grass of her Gustavus, and that earth could still look gay and inviting though his bones had been mouldered into silent dust within its dark bosom. While gazing on the clear blue skies and inhaling the balmy breeze, she became for the first time, fully awake to the importance of her existing duties, and to a proper value of the many unacknowledged bounties yet bestowed, to sweeten her lot. She began to rage herself as wilful and repining rebel against the dispensations of Providence, who, in place of railing at its righteous decrees, had need to bow in humble gratitude for the great blessings yet spared, in her father and child. The contrite monitor trembled, and recalled to a more fearful recognition of her perverse and impenitent despair so long and hopelessly darkening her soul—and struggled to make amends for her past intractability by even more than a placid resignation to the divine will. Though as yet not sufficiently harmonized to attain this and its higher yet succeeding state of purified and patient ch-erfulness under affliction,—her earnest efforts to shake off grief, and substitute submission and useful activity, were to a great measure successful:

"She mourned, but smiled at length, and smiling, mourned."

The elasticity of a mind, easily excited by attention and which rebounded with the energy of innate power, speedily came into play; though chequered over by long lapses into melancholy and sinful feeling, the bloom and buoyancy of her early days revived—and in eighteen months after the death of Coningsby, every semblance of inconsolable sorrow was effaced from her appearance and conversation. But, while so recovering she thus resumed the gaiety, fancy gems of youth and hope inscribed, Psyche carried about within, which passed unseen, the riddled void in her breast still ached to agony,—and her wonted display of wit and vivacity

"Was but as sunny ground a tomb, for worms and
All gentle things beneath."

She was herself more distressful of their family and fair spoken landlord than was her heedless mate; yet in the event, she liked the colonel well enough,—though according to the usage of his over-rate and inveterate gallantry, he had early ventured upon a declaration of love to her. This insult, as it would have been deemed by women more worldly, and of less penetration and virtue than herself, moved her not to anger but excessive mirth. The contrast between the acts Sir and blandly boyish vanity of this superannuated roué and date for her smiles—the difference as to his bodily decrepitude and the mental levity prompting an overture so indicative of absolute dotage, struck the gay Psyche as nice to the last degree; and at first she died of laughter at the fluent compliments and fulsome insinuations of the really enamoured Mayland, and then answered them by a cool scorn and cutting badinage more effectually mortifying than all the violent vituperation and mock heroic airs which, based upon no cause or pre-supposing provocation, too often end like an insolent lover. The supererogatory in question was easily recalled to his senses; after a while, he dismantled his irresistible addresses,—and though retaining gentle in the consistency of his visits, he kept upon his old footing of friendliness towards the family.

Three years had they dwelt in their present habitation,—and in that space of time, the fortune and affairs of the English exiles, proceeding from bad to worse, had fallen into inextricable confusion. He was, as we have elsewhere observed, but a poor hand at managing money matters—and in addition to the original deficiency, he had long ceased to take interest in the exercise of his creative powers. What with his declining means, and disappointing other engagements, his quite annual profits had dwindled down to a mere nothing; and they were destitute of other resource or resource. In fact, Rivers had never received from the demulti-n of his dearest hopes in relation to his daughter's aggrandizement by marriage. That apparently propitious event had been baited by her with double delight as affording an ample excuse for his return to England; and his hopes defeated and himself disheartened to all a-dea, it is hardly to be wondered at that his constitutional melancholy should deepen into the listlessness and gloom of a confirmed hypochondriac. The luckless intimacy with the grandee of the place, had also had as ill effect on a mind so credulous and disorganized as that of our habitual grumbler—and it operated by perverting him from the activity and animation peculiar to sudden genius, into a speculative visionary, absorbed in dreary abstraction—living in an imaginary world of his own as heroic and fantastic as the identities of the enthusiast, Blake—and relying implicitly for all things on the proffers and smooth palaver of the best friend in the world. He was now hugely in debt for house-rent, and at times in want of every necessary of life. Then again "the economics guide of art" would come in aid of the stern goddess, necessity; the subject of their joint promptings would take heart, and by an assiduous, though transient, application to his unrivalled pencil, obtain sums, which, squandered away on coffee or articles of the highest luxury, ought to have suffered for months for comfort and independence. At last after divers alternations of penury and profusion—a dearth of supplies or a variety of dainties—matters seemed tending to a crisis; the impoverished family had even'd even bath in sea and credit—and literally without friends or the prospect of assistance—seemed likely to sink under the weight of impending debts: Of these, the principal amount was due to Col. Mayland who had really behaved inconsiderably well—and given the Rivers's every generous indulgence: how long this extraordinary forbearance was to last, will be seen by the sequel.

This overwhelming trend and justice, now all but living at the house, had just buried his wife, whom whatever might have been his private opinion of her, he had invariably treated with every outward demonstration of tenderness and respect. Under this heavy loss, he had even resorted to put on a look as decorously sad-as was incumbent on a man in his melancholy circumstances; though there was not wanting a *persiflage* editor of the scandalous chronicle of the town, who affirmed that in the first transports of recovered liberty, the joyous freedman distinguished himself by a solitary burlesque of vocal music in an attempt to sing "*Bobtail.*" We are far from crediting the story as authentic: on the contrary, it would appear that whatever exercise the wealthy widower might have fallen into, at first were a vexatiousness as exuberant—and that he had no sooner slipped off the galling conjugal yoke than he longed to re-assume it; for a re-assertion in regard to truth compels us to narrate, that in precisely three months from the day of his consolation, he actually "popped the question"—a venturing upon the grand and galvanizing trio recovery, has been facetiously called—to the amazed and by no means flattered Mrs. Coningsby. She was too much affronted at the indelicacy of the avowal proceed to express herself immediately either by words or laughter; and construing her astonished and indignant silence into consent, the ardent old gentleman deemed it admissible to ratify his declaration by a profession of extreme fervour towards the party so distinguished. Now an offence of this nature ranked high on Psyche's list of unpardonable sins; the words of her mother, however, warm or equivocal, were sacred to two meanings and to be understood or not, as she pleased [illegible]

But now times were strangely altered with them; he was then at the head of society and of his-ers, to possession of all that enhances the boon of existence—and gloried by the proud and jealous consciousness of taste, energy and ample means; now sinking into obscurity and disquietude, he found himself past the meridian of life in a forlorn and unfriendly land—enfeebled by disappointment—his hopes extinct, his health and income both fatally gone-en. Besides these urgent arguments in recommendation of his suit, the active and emulating colonel had won a hold upon all the strength and all the weakness of our lonely female nature: he loved him as a mother—he esteemed him as a tried and disinterested friend—and age owed of him an equally admirable in taste and capacity. In thought, temper and age, they harmonized alike; and Rivers though he would not own it even to himself, roved away on the broken staff, with which he was walking over slippery ground, under the persuasion that sooner or later, all would come right, and the force of circumstances lead Psyche imperceptibly and not unwilling to unite him in still closer connexion with one who for an American, he acknowledged to be not merely unexceptionable but illustrious. Still whenever the subject was discussed between the two, instead of recanting his error of judgment, and adding the great weight of his advice to the promptings of her own prudence—a mistaken notion of con-sistency compelled him to adhere to his former foolish terms and to insist that like a queen-dowager of France, the widow of Major Coningsby would rival dare her maternal rights and fall from her high estate by bestowing her hand in wedlock upon any man. How this was at possible he a daughter so much to respect his no set inclination? and to act, as she would have done, in conformity with it?

The very day after Psyche's ill-timed *ebullition*, in consequence in the shape of an application for money from their landlord, counted in point not very peremptory terms. The imp-ssibility of compliance with his demand imposed the humiliation of asking an interview, which, readily granted, afforded to the unfortunate debtor, on a spontaneity of repairing her fault reje-tion. But somehow or other, between her father's constant censure of second marriages—her own misapprehension so grace another cause—and that propensity to ridicule and risibility always making property to ridicule and risibility always making property to ridicule and risibility always making property

"But the more you can earn the better, Larry."

"Sure I've enough for to-day."—

"But not for to-morrow, Larry."—

"True for ye, ma'am dear—though people takes a dale o' trouble, I'm thinking, when they've full and plenty at the time time; and I don't like bothering about it then—and it'll be all the same in a hundred years. Sure I see ye plain enough, Master Rashleigh. God help me—I broke the ear yesterday—and never thought to get it mended: and my head's splitting open with the pain—I took a drop too much last night, and that makes me fit for nothing ——"

"On the morrow, Larry."

"Fash! ma'am dear, you're too bad. Oh dear! If I'd had sense to set the lobster pots last night, what a power I'd h'a caught: they're dancing the boys merrily down there, the cowardly blackguards—but I did think ——"

"Of the morrow, Larry!"

"Oh, then, let me alone, lady dear; What will I do wid the oar? Jim Connor gave me a beautiful piece of strong rope yesterday, but I didn't want it—and—I believe one of the childre got hold of it—I didn't think——"

"Of the morrow, Larry!"

"By dad I have it!—I can poke the cobbs on with this auld pitch-fork; there's not much good in it; but never heed—it's the master's; and he's too much of a jantleman to mind trifles; though I'm thinking times an't as good wid him now as they used to be; for Barney Clasey could Nelly Parnell, who could Tom Lavery—who could it out foreneat me and a dale more genteel men who were taking a drop o' comfort at St. Patrick's—as how they bottle the whiskey and salt the mase at the big house; and if that isn't a bad sign, I don't know what is—though we may thank the English housekeeper for it, I'm thinking—and her beaver bonnet and her yellow silk shawl, that my wife (who knows the differ) says, after all, is only calico-cotton."

"What do you mean by bottling the whiskey and salting the meat, Larry?"

"Now don't be coming over me after that fashion; may be ye don't know, indeed? Sure the right way, my lady, is to have the whiskey upon draught; and then it's so refreshing of a hot summer's day to take a good hearty swig; and in winter—by the powers! Ma'am honey—let me just take the liberty of advising you never to desert the whiskey; it'll always keep the could out of y'er heart, and the trouble from y'er eye. Sure the clergy take to it—and the lawyers take to it, far before new milk;—and his holiness the Pope—God bless him—to say nothing of the king—drinks nothing but Innishawn—which to my taste, hasn't half the fire of the real Potteen. It's next to a deadly sin to bottle whiskey in a jantleman's house;—and as to salting mate! sure the ancient Irish fashion—the fashion of the good auld times, is just to kill the beste, and thin hang it by the legs in a convenient place; and to be sure every one can take a part of what they like best."

"But do you know that the English think of to-morrow, Larry?"

"Ay, the tame negres, that's the way they get rich, and stuff at the would, my jewil; and they no oulder in it than Henry the Second; for sure if there had been English before his time, it's long sorry they'd ha' been to let Ireland alone."

"Do you think so indeed, Larry?"

"I'll prove it to ye, my lady, if ye'll just wait till I bring over that impatient chap, Rashleigh Jones, who's ever running after the day, as if he hadn't a bit to eat: there, d'ye see him? he's dancing mad—he may just as well take it asy. It's such as him give people the fever. There's that divil of a goat grinning at me; sorra' a drop of milk can we get from her, for she won't stand quiet for a body to catch her; and my wife's not able, and I'm not willing, to go capering over the cliffs. Never mind! sure whiskey is better nor milk."

At last Larry and his boat are off, by the assistance of the pitch-fork, and most certainly he does not hurry himself; but where is Rashleigh going to? As I live! he has got into Mr. Durkin's pleasure boat, that has just turned the corner of the island, and will be at this side before Larry gets to the other. Larry will not easily pardon this encroachment; not because of the money, but because of his privilege. I have heard it remarked that if Larry does not become more active he will lose his situation; but I cannot believe it; he is, when fairly on the water the most careful boatmen in the county; and permit me to mention, *in sotto voce*, (I would not have it repeated for the world) that his master could not possibly dismiss him on the charge of heedlessness, because he himself once possessed *unincumbered* property by field and flood,—wooded hills, verdant vales, and pure-gushing rivers. Those fair heritages are, however, unfortunately passing into the hands of other proprietors: and the hair of the generous good-natured landlord has become white, and sorrow has furrowed his brow, long before sixty summers have glowed upon his head. His children, too, do not hold that station in society to which their birth entitles them; and latterly he has not been so often on the grand-jury, nor at the member's dinners. The poor love him as well as ever: but the rich have neglected, in a great degree, his always hospitable board. Rats, it is said, desert a falling house: have nobles then, the same propensity? Be it as it may, the parish priest told me, in confidence, that all the change originated in our excellent friend's never thinking of to-morrow.—*Friendship's Offering.*


# Saturday Evening Post.

**Saturday, June 27.**

Published weekly, at No. 36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia, opposite the Girard Bank.

☞ When addressing the publisher respecting subscriptions, correspondents will please always mention at what post-office the papers are received.

☞ Very many subscribers and exchs are exceedingly dilatory in regard to discontinuing the receipt of Alexander's U. S. Gazette, the Saturday Visiter and Mobile, and cut off all our subscriptions at those places, unless at one small share of attention and punctuality is extended to us.


## LIST OF INSOLVENTS,

*Who have applied for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of Pennsylvania, and will be heard at the County Court House, corner of 6th and Chesnut street, on Wednesday, July 1st.*

Theodore M. Moore, merchant, 124 Christian st.
William Thomas, broker, Sassafras above 12th st.
John Williamyne, ladies shoemaker, Apple st. near Calvert.
Elisha M. Hess, tin plate worker, Spring Garden st. near John.
R. M. Maddock, late auctioneer, county of Phila.
Robert E. Morrell, Race st. between 8th and 9th.
Samuel L. Williams, carpenter, county of Phila.
John G. Birnbaum, baker, 145 north 11th st.
Jacob Dilks, cordwainer, county of Philada.
Michael Cochran, grocer, Shippen above 5th.
William E. Rice, late jeweller and dry goods merchant, 334 north 2d st.
James Galloway, late storekeeper, Hodge's wharf above Arch st.
John Crouta, artist, 26 Magnolia st.
John Hewitt, dealer, county of Philada.
George Litzenberg, labourer, Philada. county.
Richard Stanford, cordwainer, Philada. county.
Edmund McDonald, bridle bit and carriage maker, Philada. city.
John Loan, barber, Philada. city.
George Sproul, weaver, Walnut and Sch. 6th sts.
Thomas Connelly, blacksmith, Pine alley, Southwark.
James Brown, laborer, Talmarsh between 8th and 9th sts. Moyamensing.
John Montgomery, trader, No. 230 south 3d st.
Bedford E. Smith, laborer, county of Philada.
James Campbell, carter, Pine street below 4th st. Southwark.
Joseph Anthony, laborer, Penn st. below Pine st.
Hugh O'Donnell, carter, Moyamensing road, near Stinsman Lane, Southwark.
Emanuel Brown, tinman, county of Philada.
Thomas Yeamen, laborer, No. 290 south 7th st.
Frederick F. White, tailor, county of Philada.
Eli Davis, oysterman, High st. between 13th and Broad sts.
James Gross, laborer, 9th st. above carpenter, Moyamensing.
William K. Wonderly, carter, 6th above Fitzwater st. Moyamensing.
William Z. Clark, tailor, county of Philada.
George C. Lewis, porter, No. 27 Currant alley, city of Philada.
Joseph Feaster, laborer, Richmond Village, county of Philada.
Joseph D. Carter, laborer, Front between Catherine and Queen sts. Southwark.
John Haase, jeweller, No. 160 south Third st.
James Grace, laborer, Fitzwater below 7th st. Moyamensing.
Peter Blecker, oak cooper, No. 271 north 2d st. N. Liberties.
John Wiley, cordwainer, 6th street above Callowhill, Penn Township.
Andrew Doig, stone cutter, Morris city, Penn Township.
George Satiubel, stone mason, Coates above 10th st. Penn Township.
Henry Hall, carver, Spruce below 3d st.
Wm. Hughes, weaver, South between 12th and 13th sts.
John J. Smith, carver and gilder, county of Philada.
Wm. Applegate, laborer, Passyunk township, Philada. county.
John C. Kemble, cordwainer, back of St. John st. above Coates st. N. Liberties.
Lewis H. Dobelbower, cordwainer, back of 5th, below Pine st.
John C. Middleton, late accountant, Carpenter's court and Turner st. Southwark.
James Murphy, chair maker, Front st. opposite New st.
Isaac Newton, tailor, College Avenue, back of 10th st. below High st.
Moses M. Chase, cordwainer, Wood below 11th st. Penn Township.
Sigfried Weiser, tailor, Freese court, above 11th st. between Market and Filbert sts.
Samuel Jordon, wheelwright, back of Christian st. and between Second and Third sts. Southwark.
John Wrie, boarding house keeper, S. W. corner of Wood and 4th sts. N. L.
James B. Taylor, batter, county of Philada.
James Tate, house carpenter, corner of Federal st. and Passyunk road, county of Philada.
Wm. Berrett, house carpenter, No. 12 Chester st.
John D. Egan, hat lining gilder, Spruce below 3d st.
Wm. G. Pancoast, cabinet maker, No. 85 Tammany st.
Peter Soercklen, dealer, Rachel st. above Poplar Lane, N. L.
Stephen Cadwell, house carpenter, Front above Race st.
Henry Howard, blacksmith, county of Philada.
Samuel Wilfong, house carpenter, Blockley township, Philada. county.
John C. Little, weaver, Front st. above Poplar Lane, N. L.
John Bietterman, tailor, corner of Fairwater and Adamsets. Moyamensing.
Charles Peters, cordwainer, Shippen Lane and Bedford sts. Moyamensing.
William Donaldson, manufacturer, Manayunk, Philada. county.
Ephraim Thompson, agent on the Columbia Rail Road, Vine above 13th st.
Robert Forrest, laborer, Ohio st. city of Philada.
Jacob E. Martin, silversmith, county of Philada.
John Black, cordwainer, 6th between Cherry and Race sts.
Martin Clark, mariner, Second street below Pine.
Jeremiah Miller, dealer, county of Philada.
James Chew, chair maker, Harmony st. Southwark.
Lawrence Rush, mariner, Mary st. Southwark.
Robert Irons, cordwainer, No. 301 south Front st. Southwark.
John Tompson, trader, city of Philada.
James M'Gaw, weaver, county of Philada.
George Miller, laborer, county of Philada.
James Fletcher, farmer, Blockley Township, Philadelphia county.
Jacob Eddis, laborer, Kensington, Philada. county.
Elijah F. Kelly, mariner, city of Philada.
Wm. Hance, sr. agent for the sale of medicine, 3d above Cherry st.
Robert Patterson, dealer, county of Philada.
Thomas Brady, porter, city of Philada.
George Kline, oak cooper, back of 336 north 2d st.
Horatio Sewell, biscuit baker, Mechanic st., city of Philada.
Charles W. Collins, house carpenter, Spring Garden st. between 9th and 10th sts.
John Sipple, house carpenter, No. 559 south Front st. Southwark.
Geo. W. Morgan, cordwainer, Front near Prime st. Southwark.
Thos. G. Bignell, chairmaker, No. 23 Julian st. N. L., late of the firm of Stevens & Bignell, chairmakers, No. 174 north 3d st.
Jos. S. Stevens, chair maker, Coates' below 2d st. late of the firm of Stevens & Bignell, chair makers No. 174 north 3d st.
Samuel Carson, weaver, Gaskill above 2d st.
Marmus G. Gilbert, accountant, No. 255 north Front below Callowhill, N. L.
John Butler, barber, county of Philada.
Wm. F. Obenhausen, piano maker, county of Phila.
Geo. Woodhouse, tavern keeper, No. 145 south Front st.
Geo. W. Smith, cordwainer, Merrit's lane, below 3d st. Southwark.
Saml. G. McLean, cordwainer, county of Philada.
Zeb. R. Sayres, waterman, Church alley, below Christian st. Southwark.
John A. E. Wilhems, turner, county of Philada.
Clinton Fowler, late merchant, city of Philada.
Geo. Morris, porter, Shippen lane, Moyamensing.
Thomas Picken, laborer, Filbert st. between 3d and 4th from Schuylkill.
Charles H. Hildebrant, accountant, 76 Dock st.
Alexander Stewart, weaver, Fitzwater st. between 12th and 13th sts. Moyamensing.
John Hill, laborer, Lombard st. wharf, Schuylkill.
James Rouse, late tavern keeper, corner of Beach and Chesnut st., now in the Debtors' apartment.
Thomas Johnson, laborer, Georges st. between 6th and 7th from Schuylkill.
Charles McCarthy, laborer, Arch st. west of Broad.
Anderson Spear, oysterman, 5th st. above Prune.
Jeremiah Golon, laborer, Perry's court, 8th above Arch st.
Stephen W. Fadden, butler, South st. below 11th.
Thomas Ryan, inn keeper, 18 south Broad st.
Thomas F. White, farrier, 10 Commerce st.
Charles Norton, brush maker, 231 Shippen st.
Joseph Addis, wheelwright, Philada county.
Abraham Young, trunk maker, Philada. county.
John Fisher, house carpenter, Philada. county.
Hubert Lequin, laborer, Philada. county.
John Heap, weaver, Philada. county.
Peter Hager, laborer, Philada. county.
Aaron Cope, late constable, Philada. county.
John B. Smith, sugar refiner, John st. below 2d, Southwark.
Samuel Deal, laborer, No. 215 south Seventh st.
Luke Logan, No. 3 Hoffman's alley.
Joseph Sigmund, laborer, Cherry lane, between South and Shippen sts.
John Bedford, laborer, Christian st. below 9th.
Lenard Repehet, turner, No. 4 Brook's court.
James McCalvey, pattern maker, Cherry st. above Schuylkill 7th.
George Feinour, tin worker, No. 284 south 6th st.
John Allen, taylor, Morris st. between 10th and 11th sts.
James Miller, late pawnbroker, No. 184 Shippen st.
Thomas Jones, weaver, Corn st. between Washington, and Wharton sts.
Robert Shain, county of Philada.
Henry J. Fyle, late merchant, Jacoby st. above Arch st.
William Crooks, inn keeper, Arch above Broad st.
Edward G. Wood, cabinet maker, No. 124 Locust st.
John Powell, laborer, Arch st. Prison.
Jacob Mower, county of Philada.
George G. Clark, cordwainer, county of Philada.
George W. Lewis, cabinet maker, city of Philada.
Reuben Eichols, book binder, city of Philada.
Henry Snyder, carpenter, Ridge road near Cotter st.
Lewis L. Austin, baker, city of Philada.
William Guest, dealer, county of Philada.
Charles S. Braddock, bricklayer, Schuylkill 6th.
Michael Murry, cordwainer, No. 10 Jones' alley.
William Regen, cabinet maker, Locust st. above 10th.
Abraham Cumming, weaver, Hanover between Dock and Prune st.
John A. Warrington, accountant, city of Philada.
William Parker, rope maker, East Kensington, county of Philada.
Minchet Wilson, late inn keeper, No. 25 New st.
George W. Twining, cordwainer, Bedford st. Kensington.
David Crout, inn keeper, corner of Catharine and Swanson st.
John McIntyre, cordwainer, county of Philada.
John Litzenberg, labourer, Philada. county.
Anthony Mendora, barber, Lombard st. between Front and 2d sts.
William Enesu, Esq. Niles' court, Lombard st.
Thomas O'Conner, carpenter, city of Philada.
Robert W. Smith, carpenter, Southwark.
Augustus J. Cumming, gentleman, North st. between 5th and 6th sts.
William T. Carpentier, batter, 26 south 4th st.
Richard Rowley, merchant, 2d door above 12th, in Vine st. formerly No. 10 north 3d st.
Charles Hedelius, accountant, No. 2 Hydes court.
David Vantosson, cordwainer, No. 245 south 2d st.
Thomas Smith, plumber, Northern Liberties.
David Baldwin, blacksmith, 10th st. 2d door above Callowhill st.
John Brown, laborer, Cherry between Schuylkill 5th and 6th sts.
James R. Negley, tailor, Cherry st. below 8th st.
John Anderson, laborer, 53 Noble st. near 2d st.
John Boggs, piano forte manufacturer, Vaux's court, below Pine st.
William Badger, gentleman, 41 north 3d st.
Christopher Hainton, soap and candle manufacturer, corner of St. John and Green sts. N. L.
Joseph F. Cloud, late corner of 4th and Vine sts. grocer, now in Arch st. Prison.
Jacob Edwards, laborer, Philada. county.
Enoch Eldridge, laborer, Quince above Spruce st.
Benedict Davis, gentleman, cor. of 9th and Shippen.
Thomas E. Fairman, accountant, boards at Red Lion Hotel, Philada.
John Fisher, wharf builder, Penn st. Kensington.
George G. Grubb, accountant, Buttenwood near 10th st.
John W. Jackson, cordwainer, Blockley Township.
Archibald McElroy, late Merchant, 3 Sergeant st.
Albert S. Mendenhall, late store keeper, Lower Dublin Township.
Amos E. Singley, grocer, Queen st near Frankford road, Kensington.
Peter Steinmetz, constable, cherry above 7th st.
Jacob H. Squibb, late shoe dealer, 29 Laurel st. N. L.
Thomas Maguire, farmer, Passyunk Township.
James Carty, quarryman, Coates st. opposite the new Penitentiary.
Philip H. Queenan, book binder, Ridge road, between Green and Coates sts.
John Turner, late inn keeper, 19 Tammany st.
James McCarter, house carpenter, Talmarsh between 10th and 11th sts. Moyamensing.
Wm. Tippenhauer, victualler, Hanover st. East Kensington, county of Philada.
John Johnston, carpenter, 164 south 5th st.
Isaac Wood, cabinet maker, corner 5th and Federal st. county of Philada.
Edward Ryves, musician, Decatur st. city of Philadelphia.
Henry Rees, tailor, Apple st. between Culvert and George's sts.
David W. Hill, cabinet maker, 293 N. 2d st. N. L.
Robert Lister, house carpenter, Piper's court, St. John st. county of Philada.
John Lyons, machinist, 6th st. from Schuylkill, between Race and Vine sts.
Valentine Gibson, weaver, Manayunk, co. of Phila.
John Catkinson, laborer, 9 Olive st. south Penn square, city of Philada.
Isaac Wilkins, dealer, 7th st. between Lombard and Mary sts.
Marcius S. Bulkley, tobacconist, co. of Philada.
Charles W. Laing, machinist, Manayunk, county of Philada.
George Glassmire, cordwainer, 109 Cherry st. city of Philada.
Robert B. Charles, plasterer, Cherry st. below 8th, city of Philada.
Caleb Hill, porter, Bedford above 7th co. of Phila.
William Wilson, house carpenter, 3d st. below German, county of Philada.
Charles Drake, carpenter, 151 Wood st. county of Philada.
William Davis, trunk maker, 73 north 5th st. city of Philada.
Ephraim Dollas, brush maker, 7th st. above Market.
William Rowland, blacksmith, John st. above Green, county of Philada.
Joseph Scharbach, cabinet maker, 303 Walnut st. city of Philada.
John Botcher, laborer, Vine st. near 11th, city of Philada.
Joseph Jefferson, Comedian, Shippen st. above 8th, county of Philada.
Daniel Colaher, carter, Orchard st. above Poplar lane, county of Philada.
Thomas Warren, white washer, Washington st. city of Philada.
Charles Hinchman, tailor, 46 South st. co. of Phila.
John Haine, shipwright, Crown st. Kensington, co. of Philada.
John Kuest, weaver, Brenner's court, city of Phila.
Manuel Lowry, victualler, 8th st. above Callowhill, county of Philada.
Peter Johnson, coachman, Appletree alley, city of Philada.
Anderson Spear, oysterman, 103 south 5th st. city of Philada.
George W. Matthews, cordwainer, Kensington, co. of Philada.
Jacob Hipple, late dry goods merchant, 101 north 3rd st.
William Marshall, laborer, Roxborough township county of Philada.
Patrick Conway, latter, 10 north 5th st. city of Philada.
William Clinton, accountant, Lindall st. city of Philada.
Samuel Marks, porter, Elizabeth st. city of Philada.
Thomas Lawrence, painter and glazier, Locust st. near 11th, city of Philada.
Henry Wolfinite, late store keeper, 127 Vine st. city of Philada.
William S. Naglee, house carpenter, Wood st. between 12th and 13th st.
William Sailor, oyster cellar keeper, Wood st. near 10th, county of Philada.
John Green, carter, cor. Shipley's lane and Prime st.
Philip Batting, laborer, 21 Mary st. Southwark.
George Muir, wheelwright, Maiden near Front st. Northern Libertias.
Conrad Worknot, late constable, Kensington, co. of Philada.
Sylvester Martin, carpenter, Walnut near Front st.
W. S. Murphy, currier, debtor's apartment, city of Philada.
Peter Lillet, laborer, Arch st. Prison, city of Phila.
Reuben Armstrong, laborer, Arch st. Prison, city of Philada.
Nancy James, dealer, Arch st. Prison, city of Phila.
John Taylor, oysterman, Shippen st. between Front and Wornell sts.
John Scully, laborer, Northern Liberties, county of Philada.
Joseph Johnson, Millwright, Ridgeroad near Coates street.
William Kent, comedian, Walnut st. above 10th city of Philada.
George Meyers, late baker, St. John st. above Beaver, county of Philada.
Philip Justus, carpenter, 24 Wood st. co. of Phila.
James C. Justus, accountant, 26 Wood st. county of Philada.
George Meyer, skin dresser, St. John st. above Beaver, county of Philada.
Isaac Walter, bricklayer, 6th st. near Race, city of Philada.
John C. Senderling, house carpenter, Brook st. N. Liberties.
Henry Mauypenny, comb maker, Northern Liberties, county of Philada.
Peter Sims, rope maker, 7th st. near the intersection of the Germantown road.
John Hartley, dry goods store keeper, 200 Chesnut street.
Samuel A. Roberts, cordwainer, co. of Philada.
Joseph D. Carter, laborer, Front below Catharine, county of Philada.
Jacob Crawford, waterman, N. L. co. of Philada.
Thomas Jordon, laborer, N. L. co. of Philada.
Henry Kochersperger, farmer, Passyunk township, county of Philada.
Joseph H. Brown, innkeeper, cor. Lombard st. alley and Front st.
George Reese, victualler, Penn township county of Philada.
William V. Griffith, cabinet maker, 173 Lombard st.
William J. Henderson, porter, 333 Shippen st. co. of Philada.
James C. Hanson, accountant, north Second st. city of Philada.

Penitentiary.

John Peterson, John Forsyth.

## LITERARY NOTICES.

Russell, Odiorne & Co. of Boston, announce that they have in press, and will speedily publish, "a Supplement to Six Months in a Convent, confirming the Narrative of Rebecca Theresa Reed, by the testimony of more than One Hundred Witnesses, whose statements have been given to the Committee—with some further explanations of the Narrative by Miss Reed, and an Exposition of the system of Cloister Education, by the Committee of Publication. Also, a minute Narrative of the Elopement of Miss Harrison—with an appendix."

The first number of a new paper, called "The New Castle Gazette," has reached us from New Castle, Del. It will be published weekly, by Enoch D. Camp, at $2 per annum. The number before us is judiciously filled.

The June number of the American Magazine has been placed in our hands, by Mr. Fessenden, the attentive agent of this city. It contains a great number of interesting articles on biography, science, architecture, natural history, and general information, most of which are illustrated with handsome wood cuts.

Aboriginal Port Folio.—The second number of these a day or two since, in a style of neatness and beauty fully equal to the first number. It contains the likeness of the following named chiefs—Kee-O-Kuck, the successor of Black Hawk; Naa-Shaw-a-Gaa, a Potawatomie chief; Skaunk Chunk, the Black Wolf, Billey Shanee, a Shawnee chief; Too-Sha-Na-Ganla, the Little Otter; Wan-Ba-Shaw, a Sioux chief—Mee-dow-min, or the Corn, a Chippewa chief; Mowaeza, or the Little Wolf, a Miami chief. All these portraits are handsomely colored to the life.

We are glad to learn from an advertisement prefixed to this number, that the work meets with liberal encouragement. It certainly is deserving of popularity. The publisher states that it is his intention to issue an extra number, containing biographical and historical sketches of the Indians whose portraits are published, from notes taken by himself. This will add greatly to the attractions of the work. Specimen numbers may be seen at No. 8 Bank alley.

The new steam boat Constitution, Capt. J. Jeffries, commenced her trips to Cape May, on Monday last. She left Chesnut street wharf, at 5 o'clock, and made the passage down in 7 hours and 12 minutes. She came up the same day, in 6 hours and 43 minutes. The steam boat Ohio, Capt. De Groot, will also run to Cape May this season.

Bulwer's Works.—The first volume of the uniform edition of the works of Bulwer, which we briefly noticed last week, has just appeared, in a very neat and beautiful dress. It contains "Pelham, or the Adventures of a Gentleman," and is embellished with an excellent engraved likeness of the great novelist. Prefixed to the novel is a sketch, called Mortimer; or memoirs of a Gentleman, one of the very first of Bulwer's productions, and that upon which Pelham was subsequently based. It is interesting as the early production of a great writer.

Bulwer's merits as a novelist are so well known, and so generally appreciated, that the present series of his works, cannot fail to prove an acceptable treat to the reading community. It is from the press of the Harpers, and may be had of Mr. Perkins, Chesnut street.

The Disowned will occupy the second volume of the series. The whole number of volumes will probably be twelve or fifteen. They will be sold, we understand, at a very moderate price.

Boy's and Girl's Library.—The Harpers have just published number twenty-five of the series, containing "tales of the American Revolution," designed to revive some of the most interesting and instructive, and at the same time least generally known passages of the war of American Independence. Among the subjects treated of are Arnold's expedition, capture of Gen. Prescott, narrative of the Baroness Reidesel, destruction of Wyoming, Greene's retreat, tricks upon tories, scenes in South Carolina, &c. all of which are well calculated to inform and improve the juvenile mind, and to convey a very correct knowledge of the nature and character of our great revolutionary contest.

Mr. John S. Littell's *Law Library*, for July, has been issued, and contains—1st. A Practical Treatise on the Law of Bonds, with an appendix of Forms, Declarations and Pleas—by E. T. Hurlstone, Esq., of the Inner Temple, Barrister at Law.—2d. The Science of Legal Judgment; A Treatise designed to show the materials whereof, and the process by which the Courts of Westminster Hall, construct their judgments; and adapted to general use in the discussion and determination of Questions of Law—by James Ram, Esq., of the Inner Temple.

This number of the Library commences a new volume, and comes to us improved upon its former handsome appearance, by the use of new type, an improvement certainly not called for, but which adds to the attractions of this ably conducted and popular periodical.

As we have before stated, the Law Library is under the editorial superintendance of John Purdon, Esq., an eminent member of the Philadelphia Bar, and the well known author of the "Digest of the Laws of Pennsylvania."

Letters from Constantinople.—The Harpers have just published two very handsome volumes, entitled "Constantinople and its environs, a series of letters exhibiting the actual state of the manners, customs, and habits of the Turks, Armenians, Jews, and Greeks, as modified by the policy of Sultan Mahmoud. By an American, long a resident at Constantinople." The author is understood to be Commodore Porter, who in his diplomatic capacity, enjoyed many opportunities of collecting interesting information on the subjects he has noticed. The letters were addressed to J. K. Paulding, Esq. under whose editorial supervision they have been published, with the consent of the writer.

So little is known of the social relations, the customs and habits of the Turks, that any authentic history cannot fail to prove a valuable addition to the literature of the day. The present work will therefore be eagerly sought for, as well from this consideration as from the fact that it is from the pen of a gentleman of education and experience, admirably qualified, in every respect, for the interesting task. The volumes are really delightful. The style is lively and familiar, and the descriptions of scenes and characters original and graphic. Much important information is embraced in the letters, and the many pleasant anecdotes interspersed throughout, give the volumes a sprightly and very agreeable character.

We give a few extracts.

The Turkish female dress consist of first a piece of fine muslin which covers the head down to the eyebrows; another in some cases as transparent as air; which covers the face from the nose down, and conceals the neck and bosom; one or two rich and fine vests open at the breast, which is hid by the aforesaid transparent veil; loose trowsers gathered above the hips, and below the knee; a rich sash passing several times around the waist, thin yellow morocco boots, which reach to the calf of the leg, and yellow slippers; a long silk garment with sleeves, falling to the ankles, and over all a full cloak of the finest broadcloth, trailing on the ground, with a square cape of equal length and long sleeves. This, with a multitude of massive gold bracelets, rings, chains, and a profusion of jewels, and you have a tolerably fair picture of a Turkish lady of rank, such as I saw, and of the family of the Reis Effendi, corresponding with our Secretary of State, whose wife and family I had the honour to salute, and to receive from them a salute in return; that is to say, the right hand laid on the breast, the head gently reclined; then the right hand shifted to the top of the head; the salutation is grace itself the way they do it.

Speaking of the dress; it is a great encumbrance to them in walking. The cloak is eternally dropping off one shoulder or the other; then it has to be hitched up; by the time it is fixed, off comes a slipper; in stooping to see where it is, (for they can't look down without stooping, from the quantity of clothing which interposes between their eyes and the ground,) off drops the cloak from their shoulders; now both arms and hands are required to draw it on, which they do by catching hold of the side of the cloak, and throwing their arms open in an elevated direction, thus exposing all their under garments and finery. When you see a Turkish woman walking, it appears as if she had as much as she could do to keep herself together.

* * * * *

I must, while I think of it, mention another anecdote respecting the old Capudan Pacha, to show his peculiar way of thinking. You must know that it has not been very long since fire engines have been introduced into Constantinople for the purpose of extinguishing the frequent fires which happen there.—These fire engines are like those we use in our gardens, for watering the beds and walks, and deliver about as much water as a good large syringe. When an alarm is given of fire, a man seizes on one of these and runs to the spot indicated, with the engine on his shoulder, another brings a skin of water, pours it into the reservoir, and they pump away. The water discharged being soon converted into hydrogen gas, serves to keep alive the flame and increase the conflagration. They had heard of the fire engines and fire companies of the United States, how half a shingle could be burnt, and the engines save the other half from the flames. They could not understand it. Mr. Eckford fortunately arrived with his beautiful ship, having one of our engines on board, requiring some twenty men to work it. The Capudan Pacha heard of it—"Mash Allah! let us see it," exclaimed the old man. The engine was brought on shore and placed in the navy yard; a short section was fixed to it and put into the Bosphorous; men were set at it; the navy yard was soon inundated, and the Bosphorus began to run dry. "Mash Allah!" said he, "very good—but it will require a sea to supply it with water. It won't do for us, for there is no sea in the middle of the city."—They have therefore thought best to stick to their spirits, and let the fire spread, until the wind changes or is tired of burning.

* * * * *

It is utterly impossible to make any sort of calculation or estimate of the number of persons employed in the khans and bazaars, and of the purchasers who visit them. Almost every shop, however small, is occupied; and in a great many instances, a little shop of not more than six feet extent, will have two occupants with distinct interests. It is the same in the khans. Besides this, there are thousands of itinerant venders, whose whole stock in trade does not amount to half a dozen pastars; and yet this capital will double itself half a dozen times a day. For example: a man will obtain on credit for purchase a pipe, mouthpiece from among some old trash in the bazaars, or from some person in want, for four or five pastars; [illegible] the "last bid" he had for it, (although he never had a bid,) generally half as much again, or as much again as it cost. Still the mouth-piece is cheaper than a new one, and equally as good. The Turks are a nation of smokers, and smokers will have mouthpieces; and as some cannot afford to buy new ones, they get the cheapest they can. He is not long in getting a purchaser. In a few minutes afterward you will meet the same person with a pair of half-worn breeches, crying them up "as good as new, twenty piasters—the last bid," for what cost him from six to ten. Every body wears breeches in Turkey. It is inconceivable the bellowing these fellows keep up, and the rapidity with which they elbow themselves through the crowd. The women are also great traffickers, and thousands of them every day attend the bazaars to sell some of their household goods, or part of their dress, or ornaments, to raise cash. For this purpose also these running auctioneers are employed. It is, in fact, one of the most busy and animated scenes in the world, and I never tire in visiting the bazaar.

*Happy Disposition of the Greeks.*—"They were born in slavery, they have lived in slavery, they have known nothing better, and they are happy. All the Greek displays itself in their character. If you hear a guitar or a fiddle, a mandolin or a tambourin, you may rest satisfied that there is in the spot from whence the sound proceeds, a jollification of Greeks. They are the French of this country; they have every characteristic of the French about them. Fond of dress, fond of women, fond of pleasure of every description, particularly that kind of pleasure which proceeds from the contribution which each individual makes to society."

*The First and Only Turkish Newspaper.*—"It is published in French, Turkish, Armenian, and Greek; and if there is a great demand for it, it is said it will be published in other languages. Every thing here is reduced to a calculation as to the profit in money which it will bring, and the Sultan expects, that besides the personal advantages to be derived from it, he will receive a nett revenue of three millions of pastres from the paper, or upwards of $166,000." [A profitable newspaper that.]

*Method of keeping Warm in Constantinople.*—"There are few houses here, except those of the Seraglio, which have fireplaces. The usual mode of keeping warm here, is to place a pan of coals under the table, over which is thrown two thick stuffed and quilted coverlids; the family sit around the table with their feet under, it, and haul the coverlids over their laps and around them. This machine is called a *tandour*. It is quite a social and agreeable mode of sharing heat, but by no means as much so as a fireplace."

*Shopping Females.*—"There are no women in the world so fond of shopping as the Turkish—not even our fair countrywomen. At all hours it is difficult to get by them; and the poor Jews, Greeks, and Armenians, have more cause to hate them for the trouble they give, than ever had one of our most white handed, handiest, and dandiest counter-jumpers."

*All for Trade.*—"There is no man in Constantinople, however rich, and there is no man, however poor, who is not a cheaterer and a barterer. The beggar, or the whirling, worshiping dervise, will sell you toothpicks, and the Sultan will sell you diamonds. * * * He has his shops in the bazaars, for the sale of articles prepared by the women of the Seraglio and the slaves."

## CAUTION.

We deem it our duty to direct attention to the following notice found in the Cincinnati Telegraph of the 5th inst. We have reason to believe that the persons alluded to are at present in this city. A document has been presented to us by two persons calling themselves Monks of St. Bernard, but, unfortunately for its authenticity, bearing date JULY MDCCCXXXV, and exhibiting other internal grounds for suspicion.

"Caution.—We have been requested to state that there is strong ground for suspecting certain mendicants who have levied large contributions in the south, in behalf, as they pretend, of one of the most popular charities in Europe, of being, in plain English, Impostors! Such we have been assured is the adroitness of these knaves, and their associates, that they can counterfeit, with great facility the seals and signatures of the religious authorities on both sides of the Atlantic, and thus impose, on the charity or the credulity of the public. An array of genuine certificates they certainly do exhibit:—But these, it is said, they have obtained by some of the unworthy means we have noticed above. We forbear from particular allusion to facts which have come to our own knowledge, presuming that the "word to the wise" will lead to the detection of the fraud, if it be one.—*Catholic Herald.*

*A Church Destroyed.*—A postscript in the Richmond Compiler of Saturday says,—

"We stop the press to announce that the new Methodist church, (Trinity,) was discovered this morning to be on fire. The interior of the house was in flames when the alarm bell rung, and at this moment it is impossible to conjecture where it will stop. Several houses near the church are on fire also. The church, we understand, is insured. We cannot learn how the fire originated."

In addition to the above, we learn from the Baltimore Patriot, that the church was burnt to the ground, and that several adjoining buildings were also consumed. Loss $1,000. A negro woman lost her life, and several others were severely injured.

## Epitome of the Times.

On the morning of the 8th inst. a quarrel ensued between Peter Rooney, a sailor, and Hiram Mc. Chester, a boarding house-keeper, about a settlement of a small sum of money. McChester struck Rooney a blow on the lower jaw, which fractured it in two places. He grew worse, and on the 13th inst. he went to the house of John Hammitt, who did all for him that humanity could ask, but Rooney getting worse, was sent to the Pennsylvania Hospital on the 17th inst. and died on the 21st. McChester is in prison. Rooney has a wife and two children in New York. Verdict of Coroner's jury, that he came to his death by a blow on the jaw by McChester, which fractured it. Mortification set in, which caused his death.

*Robbery.*—The hardware store of Messrs. Lower & Barton, in Third, near Callowhill street, was entered on Tuesday night, and robbed of a considerable quantity of fine cutlery. It is probable that the thieves had access to the store by entering an adjoining building undergoing repairs, and ascending by the scuttle, to the store of Messrs. L. & B.

A young man, deaf and dumb was met on Sunday afternoon, near the prison at Francisville, was knocked down, and robbed of his hat, coat, watch and money. His head was severely cut. We do not know that the perpetrator of the act has been arrested.

*Appointments by the Governor.*

James Clarke, of Westmoreland, John Mitchell, of Centre, and Robert M'Coy, of Cumberland, to be Canal Commissioners for one year from the 1st day of June.

John Main, to be Prothonotary of Cumberland county, in the room of John Harper, removed.

James G. Oliver, to be Register, in the room of Samuel Woodburn, removed.

Jacob F. Miller, to be Recorder, in the room of James Cresser, removed.

John Irwin, to be Clerk of the Orphans' Court and Quarter Sessions, in the room of R. Angeny, removed.

*Appointments by the Canal Commissioners.*

Ewret Oles, of Juniata county, to be a supervisor on the Juniata division of the Pennsylvania canal, in the place of Capt. R. Stockton.

Dr. Joseph Pollock, of Beaver county, to be a Supervisor on the Beaver division of the Pennsylvania canal, in the place of Gen. Samuel Power.

*Arrival of the Constitution.*—The U. S. frigate Constitution, Capt. Elliott, from France, via England, arrived in New York harbour on Monday night, with Mr. Livingston and family on board. She sailed from Portsmouth on the 17th ult. An officer from her passed through the city on Tuesday, with despatches for government.

*Curious Verdict.*—During the Spring Circuits in England this year, the Jury, who had doubts of the prisoner's guilt, came to a strange compromise, and their foreman gravely answered the usual question, by saying, *Not Guilty, if he will leave the town!!*

It is stated in the Savannah Georgian of the 17th inst. that a portion of the money stolen from the Bank of Darien—about 23,000 dollars, has been recovered. It was found by a negro draymen hidden among some cotton bales on a wharf, where it must have been placed the night previous.

Moore is engaged in writing a life of Plutarch; Lockhart, a life of Walter Scott; Washington Irving, it is said, a

# Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Birkmire, Publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Price Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 26, 1835.


| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| ..... | cwt | Sugar-house, | 47 49 |
| Teas | | do. N. York, | 49 50 |
| ..... | 6 50 6 75 | do. Philad | 43 46 |
| ..... | | do. Steam, | 46 50 |
| COFFEE | 11 12½ | Trinidad, | 20 |
| Rio No. 1 | | Porto Rico, | 21 |
| ..... | 8 | English French Isl. | 20 |
| ..... | | Hav. & Matanzas, | 18 19 |
| | | MACKEREL | |
| ..... | tes 4 50 4 75 | No. 1, bbl | 20 |
| ..... | 4 00 4 75 | No. 2, | 17 17½ 25 |
| CE. Duty, free | | No. 3, | 5 37½ 5 50 |
| ..... | 1 25 | OIL | |
| Lisbon, | 1 12½ 1 25 | Linseed, Am. lin. | |
| Teneriffe, | 99 1 12½ | Store, | 0 92½ 1 25 |
| Sierra, | 1 12½ 1 25 | do. Dutch, | 1 25 |
| Bengal, | 95½ 1 12½ | Whale, gal. | 45 |
| ..... | 1 12½ 1 25 | Sperm, winter, | 95 1 20 |
| CARTON...Duty 3 cts | per sq. yard | Sperm, summer, | 1 20 |
| Spanish, | 17 27 | PLASTER PARIS | |
| Patna, | 19 22 | In Delaware, ton | 2 62½ |
| Am. and Tea. | | In Schuylkill, | 2 75 3 00 |
| P. C. and Geo. | 17½ 19 | RICE, | |
| P. C. and Va. | 17½ 19 | Clover, bush | 3 50 4 25 |
| ..... | | Pimento, rough | 1 00 |
| Refined sperm, | | do. clean, cask | |
| Refined, | 1 12½ 1 37½ | Shumbey, Abds. | 1 50 2 75 |
| FLOUR and MEAL | | Reeds, bush | |
| Superfine, bbl | 5 50 5 62½ | Orchard grass, | 2 00 |
| Fine, | 5 25 5 37½ | WHISKEY | |
| Do. | | Rye, in bbls | 27 28 |
| Middling, | 3 50 3 75 | do. bbls | 26½ 27 |
| Corn meal, | 3 87½ 4 00 | do. from wagons | 24 |
| do. in bbls. | 3 50 3 75 | WOOL | |
| GRAIN | | Prime, Saxony Fleece | |
| Rye Pennsylv. | 1 00 | | 54 65 |
| do. Southern, | 90 95 | Am. wash. full bl'd | 50 55 |
| Wheat, Pennsylv. | 1 23 1 24 | do. blood, | 42 47 |
| do. South. bush. | 1 22 1 24 | do. blood, | 37 40 |
| Corn, L. C. white, | 90 97 | do. blood, | 27 35 |
| do. L. C. yellow, | 92 95 | Am. unwash. full bl'd | 35 37 |
| do. W. C. round, | 86 87 | do. blood, | 29 30 |
| Pennsylv. | 86 87 | do. blood, | 24 25 |
| Barley, | 60 65 | do. and com. | 18 20 |
| Oats, Eastern, | | Super. pulled lambs, | 50 52 |
| do. Pennsyl. | 59 60 | No. 1, do. | 42 45 |
| BEANS | | No. 2, do. | 37 40 |
| Wheat, 1834 | 15 16 | No. 3, do. | 30 35 |
| MOLASSES | | Spanish, B. F. & S. | |
| New Orleans, | 32 35 | do. lambs, | 75 1 00 |


ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, June 27, 1835.


☞ Mr. William S. Dunn, has been appointed one of our collectors for the city and vicinity, in the place of James S. Farmer, resigned.

Robt. J. Walker, Esq. has been appointed to a seat in the Senate of the United States, from Mississippi, by the Governor of that state. The appointment will continue until a choice of Senator is made by the legislature, which meets early in November.

The "Light Guards," a handsome military corps of New York, will visit our city on the 30th of July, and remain for several days.

The stock of the Northern Bank of Kentucky, will be apportioned among the subscribers to-day, at the Exchange, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 6 P. M. We learn that the average is about two shares for every 11 names.

The meeting of females, at the Commissioners' Hall, Southwark, on Saturday last, was very large. Mathew Carey, Esq., by request, was present and presided. An eloquent address, on the rights of females and the low rate of wages for their labour, was made by Dr. Alexander Draper, after which committees of each branch of female labour were appointed, to establish a rate of advanced prices. These committees will report at an adjourned meeting to be held this afternoon. It is understood that each trade will organize a Society, to be under the control of a General Union, designed to promote the interests of females.

The temperance societies of this place, propose to celebrate the approaching fourth of July, by a public dinner, at which the only drink introduced shall be water. A procession will be formed in Independence square, on the 4th, and proceed to the Centre church, corner of Eighth and Cherry streets, where divine service will be performed, the Declaration of Independence read, and an address be delivered by the Rev. Albert Barnes. After which, those disposed will adjourn to Temperance Hall, in the Northern Liberties.

Statue of Cleopatra.—A beautiful statue of Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt, is now being exhibited at the Masonic Hall. It is a composition, colored to the life, and was executed in Rome. The model is the most perfect specimen of beauty we have ever seen, and gives a very good idea of the unrivalled perfection, of face and figure, of the far-famed Egyptian Queen. The attitude of the figure is strikingly beautiful, sitting on a sofa, in the act of bidding Mark Antony to the banquet. The bust is exquisitely formed, and the whole work seems almost to defy criticism. Those who admire works of art, should not fail to visit the statue.

An election for Brigadier General, of the 1st Brigade, will take place in this city on Monday next. Major Peter Fritz and Gen. Prevost will again be candidates, but there appears to be no doubt the former will be elected.

A number of official bulletins, issued by Gen. Prevost, have lately appeared in the daily papers, relating to the illegality of the late election, &c. which have occasioned no little amusement among our citizens. *Risum teneatis amici?* The affectation of gravity and self-importance displayed, are irresistibly ludicrous, especially when considered in connection with what most people understand to be the motive. We hope the remark may not elicit an additional bulletin, but we cannot avoid thinking that it would be a capital *real joke* for Col. Pluck to constitute a court martial from the officers of the Hollow Guards, for the trial of the individuals who so pertinaciously persist in making themselves so ineffably ridiculous in reference to the affair with Sharp. It would make an excellent parody.

Bank Note Engraving.—We have had an opportunity of examining several specimens of Bank note engravings, recently executed by Messrs. Underwood, Bald and Spencer. They include notes on the Merchants' and Mechanics' Bank of Wheeling, the Huntsville Branch of the Bank of the state of Alabama, the Bank of Kentucky, Nashville Bridge Company, Planter's Bank of Tennessee, Commercial and Rail-road Bank of Vicksburg, the Mechanics Bank of Augusta, Ga. and 20's and 50's on the Philadelphia Bank. Each plate has a distinct design, and many of them are extremely beautiful, and among the finest specimens of note engraving that have ever been executed in this country. The heads and busts on the ends are greatly superior to any thing of the kind we have ever noticed. We learn that Messrs. Underwood, Bald and Spencer have engraved upwards of one hundred plates, since the first of January last.

The New York Transcript mentions a female called "English Nance," who on Saturday last, was taken to the Police Office for the seventy-third time, for being drunk and disorderly. She had been out of the Penitentiary two hours, after an imprisonment of nine days, before her arrest, and she declared herself perfectly willing to serve a double term if the magistrate would only permit her to join the throngs of holiday folks, on the fourth of July. She stated that in days of yore she was accustomed to make merry on that jubilee, but that fate had dealt with her so severely of late, that on each of the last *seven* anniversaries, she had to commemorate the occasion in solitude—being then an unhappy inmate of some prison cell. Hard as was the lot of the wretched creature, her urgent appeal to the sympathies of the magistrate had no effect, and she was doomed for the eighth time to indulge her patriotic reminiscences in dreary incarceration.

Speaking of the Reporter, attached to the New York Enquirer, which was lately way-laid and severely beaten by two ruffians, the New York Star, says:

*Aitree*, the reporter, is recovering fast from the severe beating he received at Hoboken, but his chance of escape was a very close one. He is a most industrious and valuable reporter and dreadful accident maker, and embellishes all his events in the most fatal manner. If a house falls by accident, he is sure to include in the ruins a venerable old lady of 93, who was engaged knitting at the time; and if the sticking strikes a chimney, he contrives to make an electric fluid prostrate a beautiful young lady, who was about getting married, and melt her golden ringlets. The loss of such a reporter, would have been a serious advent to the big and little sheets in addition.

An Independent Elector.—"I suppose, neighbor," said one elector to another, "you'll give a bumper for Mr ——, as you did before?" "No," said he other, "I don't think I shall—the beef wasn't toned to my mind at his last election dinner!"

## REJECTED POETRY.

We have sometimes been charged with exercising undue severity towards youthful correspondents, who have sent us their early productions for publication, but we are not aware that the complaints have been well founded. Our decisive rejection of favorite articles has, no doubt, in some cases, been considered arbitrary, but it should be borne in mind that we read the original compositions of others without that feeling of partiality in which their authors invariably indulge. Our disposition is, to treat with liberality all with whom we are connected; and we really believe that from a disposition to oblige a young friend, and encourage a young writer, we have often erred on the side of liberality, by admitting articles, particularly poetical compositions, to which just criticism would have denied a place.

Our friends who are not familiar with the character of the great mass of communications which are every week thrown into our letter box, or sent us by mail, can have no idea of the immense labour which this department of our business requires. Perhaps from twenty to thirty articles are received every week—some of them very long—some written in characters as unintelligible as Hebrew—some the complaints of love-sick sentimentalists, and some the croakings of would-be-wits—to all of which we feel called upon to give a careful examination. To many of these articles, apologies for haste, for bad writing, spelling, &c. are prefixed, and in some cases the editor is courteously informed that he is at liberty to make any alterations, and, if he deems it necessary, to re-write the whole. This *privilege*, however, is by no means generally given, as most writers are very tenacious of their peculiar phraseology, and if we presume to alter a line, or a word, or omit a defective verse, so as to render the article passable, will berate us soundly for our pains, and beg us to insert an errata.

It is probable there is no individual in society whose judgment is so frequently called in question, as is that of an editor. His business is to please two classes of persons, whose views are directly at variance—first those who cannot tolerate any poetry, unless it be written by Miss Gould, Mrs. Hemans, Mrs. Sigourney, Willis, Whittier, Clarke, or some other distinguished writer—and second, those who furnish for publication articles of their own. The first class censure the editor's taste, if he admit any poetical contribution that does not come up to the standard of Miss Gould, and the second likewise distrust the editor's judgment because he has not sufficient penetration to discover the beauties and merits of their compositions. We are sometimes appealed to in this way—"Please insert this article, though you may not think it the best ever written, for I am sure I have seen many articles of poetry in your paper, much less deserving of publication"—plainly implying that the editor is no judge of the requisites of good poetry.

In view of all these embarrassments and difficulties, the idea has occurred to us, that it may be good policy to publish, occasionally, a column of those articles which, under ordinary circumstances would be rejected. We shall make the trial this week, and await, patiently, the result. We hope to accomplish these desirable objects—1st. Reinstate the editor in the good opinion of his readers—2d. Gratify those who have a strong desire to see themselves in print—and 3d. By publishing a few decidedly bad articles of poetry, give the fastidious a keener relish for that which is decidedly good.

Here are a few samples of rejected poetry from our capacious drawer:

The first is a precious sample of school boy scribbling.*

### A DREAM.

The dream which suggested these lines happened on the west bank of the Mississippi during the "Black Hawk Campaign," in 1832.

It was at night—and I alone,
The drums had ceased to beat,
The moon that had with brightness shone,
Now sank to her retreat.

The gentle birds had flown to roost,
The sky was stud with gems,
Disconsolate I went to rest,
My head was fill'd with dreams.

I dreamt; and behold high I stood,
Upon a towering rock,
And angry Neptune's roaring flood,
Its solid base shook.

I stood aghast with dreadful fear,
And waite was all my brow,
Convulsed nature seem'd to wear
Destruction on her prow.

The rock on which I towering stand,
In pearmeules fell all round,
And rolling on the swelling flood,
Left scarce an inch of ground.

Me thought at last I heard a mourn,
And splashing in the deep,
And struggling in the briney urn,
Awoke me from my sleep.

Then rising from my grassy cot,
Behold the sight I'd seen,
Had been but fancies random shot,
Behold it was a dream! *The Dreamer.*

The following purports to be from a young gentleman who "never appeared in print before."†

### IMPROMPTU.

*Written on the passage from Syracuse to Port Mahon, U. S. Frigate Brandywine, April 5, 1832.*

Our gallant ship now ploughs the main,
And proudly brais the waves aside;
Nought can her fiery course restrain,
As thus she sails in naval pride!

Soon we will see Minorca's isle—
I trust before the setting sun;
Then from our toils we'll rest awhile,
And think our pleasures just begun!

Old Neptune—old monarch of the deep,
O'er whose dominions now we sail,
No longer let the breezes sleep,
But been us with a pleasant gale—

That we may reach the destin'd port,
Before this beauteous day is spent;
If so, our troubles will be short,
And to us all 'twill give content!

Juvenis.

The annexed is signed "A Lonely Muse," probably because the subject is very distressing.‡

### AN ORPHAN'S LAY.

Without a friend to cheer an hour,
Alone I wander frequent o'er
The house I once could boast!

Alas! that home I have no more—
It lives but in sweet memory's store,
By winds of fortune tost!

Away, away thou idle dream
Of happiness, that still doth seem
The remnant of a wreck!

What though it was, it is not now—
Suffice that I have seen enow
The hardest heart to break!

A father kind, a mother dear,
Both found their graves, before a tear
Could find its way from me!

I could not feel, though now I do,
The frequent and embittered woe
Kept for maturity!

Here is the effusion of a love-sick stripling.§

### THE CONFESSION.

To Anna Maria B——,

Maiden I have lov'd thee yes since first these eyes beheld
Thy beauteous sylph-like form till now
When other eyes before thy shrine do bow
And other hearts their homage pay.

Maiden I do love the yes and with as pure a flame
As ever burned within the breast of man,
Tis not that beauty o'er thee throws its dazzling light
Tis not that wealth around the casts its influence bright.

Maiden I will love the yes though all the changing scenes of life
In youth or age in poverty or wealth
Thy form can never be erased from out this heart
Or blotted from kind memories page. C.

Our correspondent, Catharine, in the annexed lines, has made rather free with the property of another. On such a subject, however, it may be alleged that plagiarism is no crime.‖

* This chap has the vanity, I dare say, to believe himself a poet, but if I were his school-master, I would cane him out of that notion by administering a plentiful dose of the *oil of strap*. A pretty fellow for a poet indeed, to spell *solid* with two *ills*, and pronounce it with an *ee*.—*Printer's Devil.*

† I haven't a doubt of the fact myself, although the editor seems a little jubous (dubious)—and I suspect the world will be spared an infliction if the gentleman never appears in print again.—*Printer's Devil.*

‡ I object to the editor's decision in this case, because the lines to my ear sound harmoniously pathetic and tenderly affecting; and when I read them the first time, they actually produced a tear in one eye. Perhaps, however, I possess more of the milk of human kindness than belongs to me, for its very rarely that I see an ugly or a sorrowful face, that I do not cry from sympathy.—*Printer's Devil.*

§ Strange how ridiculous some two-legged biped will make themselves in the eyes of reasonable people, as to the matter of love. Mr. C.'s lines are what I call namby-pamby trash, and his sentiment is as silly and far more sickly than his verses. When I fall in love, it shall after the Platonic fashion, and if the lady don't like that, I'll cut her acquaintance.—*Printer's Devil.*

‖ If I were the editor, I would not have rejected this article, for the writer being a lady, deserves tender treatment. Besides, I always like to know what the ladies think of us men; and when I hear one begin on the subject, I would not stop her for the world. Catharine's choice comes up exactly to the estimation I have of my own character. I wonder if she will have me.—*Printer's Devil.*

* These verses, I suspect, were found in the bottom of the editor's drawer, as they are rather cold for the season. When I read over the proof for the foreman, I thought somebody was putting an icicle down my back, and I was well nigh getting a fit of ague. The author talks about shaving along the pavement—this sport might do for me, but if he's as long as I suspect he is, he would make rather an unsightly figure, bobbing up and down the gutters.—*Printer's Devil.*

It appears from an article in the last number of the New York Mirror, that Wolfe's celebrated ode "on the burial of Sir John Moore," was not originally published in Blackwood's Magazine, but in a newspaper called the *York Herald*. In the Herald, an old copy of which has lately been found, it appears with two additional verses. As the poem usually concludes the last lines are—

"We raised not a stone, and we carved not a line,
But left him alone in his glory!"

In the Herald these verses are added:

"And there let him rest, though the foe should raise—
In zeal for the fame they covet—
A tomb as a pillar to swell the praise
Of him who has soared above it.

"By Englishmen's feet when the turf is trod,
On the breast of their hero pressing,
Let them offer a prayer to England's God
For him who was England's blessing."

The Table Turner.—By the annexed paragraphs from the Transcript of New York, it will be seen that a prosecution of a very novel character has been commenced in that city. A gentleman has entered suit against a lady for a breach of marriage promise, and proposes to show to the world that the charges of inconstancy and fickleness, so often made against men, will, in one case, at least, apply very strongly to the other sex. We shall look for the details of this trial with much interest.

### BREACH OF PROMISE.

An action for breach of promise, under somewhat novel circumstances, is appointed for trial on the first day of term at the ensuing sitting of the Circuit Court, before Judge Edwards. The plaintiff is a merchant of this city, of highly respectable standing and connexions—wealthy, and in extensive business. The defendant is a married lady, residing in the neighborhood of Hudson, of great personal attractions—young, gay, and accomplished. The alleged cause of action arises, we are informed, from a wanton and cruel breach of faith on the part of the lady, the particulars of which are briefly as follows:

In the early part of the present year, the plaintiff in the suit, who was then connected as a partner with a large commercial firm in New Orleans, came to this city to purchase goods, and attend to other business transactions, and in the course of his pursuits he casually met the lady who now, with her husband, is destined to figure as the defendants in the law proceeding referred to. They met at the house of a mutual friend, at a party to which both were invited. She was then unmarried, and the introduction led, after several subsequent interviews, to reciprocal declarations of the most solemn and fervent attachment. Vows of an import so tender and affectionate had not been long exchanged, before our hero made proposals of marriage, which were readily accepted, on condition only, however, that he should leave the south and fix his residence in this part of the continent—she not being disposed to leave the bracing and healthy climate of the north for the bogs and morasses of New Orleans. Willing at any risk to obtain the fair object of his fond regards, and anxious to delay as little as possible the consummation of his earthly bliss, he completed his arrangements here, bid his loved one adieu, and started, full of hope and joy, to settle his affairs at home, preparatory to quitting there, perhaps for ever. He was no idle in making the necessary preparations for his return, and in three months after his departure he was again at New York—ready to fulfil the important engagement he had so gladly entered into. In a few short weeks, however, what casualties may occur, what difficulties may intervene, to mar the most brilliant prospects—to blast and ruin the most fervent and bright anticipations! The female whom he had regarded as possessing angelic purity without dissembling and without guile—in whom his soul's affections and warmest hopes were all concentrated—had, during his brief absence, given her hand to another, and, on his appearing to claim her as his own, had passed the bridal honey moon.

Such are the circumstances, as related to us, of the trial that is to take place during the next month at the Circuit Court of this city. It, indeed, it be true, that developements so extraordinary as we have adverted to will be made in the progress of the proceedings, they will excite a more lively interest among the community than for many years has been created by any *mere prima* cause presented to a jury.

### DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

A fire broke out on Sunday morning about half past 7 o'clock, in the carpenter shop of Messrs. John C. Evans and Richard Cochran, on the west side of Thirteenth street, between Chestnut and Market sts., which resulted in their entire destruction, together with a cabinet and sash maker's shop adjoining. The fire also communicated to a row of two story frame buildings, on the opposite side of the street, adjoining St. John's Church, three of which were totally destroyed. The eaves of the roof of St. John's Church took fire several times, but were extinguished without any further damage to the edifice.

The burning flakes were carried by the wind to a considerable distance, endangering the houses in the neighborhood, the roofs of which, and particularly St. John's Orphan Asylum in Chestnut street, were covered with cinders.

The whole loss, including lumber and working materials, is estimated, we believe, at from $6,000 to $10,000. We cannot close this paragraph without expressing our delight at the active exertions of a number of our Boston visitors, who labored until the fire was extinguished with a spirit seldom equalled.

Perjury.—The New York Courier and Enquirer of Wednesday, contains the following account of a violation of decency, which we have reason to think is the first kind in our country:

"A disclosure of one of the most extraordinary incidents we have ever heard, was made a few days since to an individual in this city, by means of an anonymous note. It stated that the proprietor of one of the most fashionable dry goods stores in Broadway near the Park, was in the constant habit of satisfying a most atrocious and criminal curiosity, by means of holes bored through the floor of his shop near the counter, over which his unsuspecting female customers were obliged to stand. The suspicion of persons about the store were first excited by observing that when any young lady of respectability entered, the master, on some pretext or other, instantly absented himself. At length a watch was set upon him, and he was seen by a person previously concealed, to enter in haste a coal cellar under the store, of which he always kept the key, place himself on a barrel, and draw from the rust several plugs which exactly filled auger holes in the shop floor, and thro' which he could plainly see what was passing above. The witness, having satisfied himself as to the motive which prompted the frequent visits to the cellar, imparted his discovery to a friend, who made the anonymous communication above mentioned. The person to whom it was sent being a timid man, was fearful of giving publicity to the affair, lest it should not prove true.—He, however, resolved on communicating it to the police, and showed the note to Huntington the officer, who immediately repaired to the store, and satisfied himself by actual inspection, that at least a part of the charge was true. The augur holes were there and the plugs nicely fitted to them. The master of the store, the moment he saw the officer commence his scrutiny, absented himself, and we believe, did not return again to business, but with all haste engaged his passage and sailed for Europe on Saturday last; since which the store has been kept closed. From the subsequent statement of those now united with the affair, it appears that the criminal has been in the commission of his vile practice for upwards of two years past. He has been most fortunate in abscording before his case became known to an outraged community.—Had he remained, he, a punishment, in all probability, would have been most summary, and perhaps fatal to him."


COMMUNICATION.

To the Editor of the S. E. Post.—

DEATH BY QUACKERY.

The public attention has been much occupied for some time past, by certain expositions that have been made through the daily newspapers, relative to the recent premature death of Mr. Lot Jackson. As this is a subject involving the lives of the community, it was deemed a matter of humanity on the part of the medical men today whose notice the case ultimately came, to give it all possible publicity; and in order to promote this object, the writer of this article solicits an insertion of it in your paper.

Mr. Jackson, a man of high esteem, was a stranger, from Wayne Co. Pa. Having concluded the business that brought him to this city, he was a day or two previous to his intended departure for home, unfortunately persuaded by a friend (Mr. O'Cauhan) on the 24th of April inst. to submit himself to the operations of a Thomsonian, named Armstrong, a taylor, and kind of exhorter among the people of colour. His complaint was a "slight rheumatism that had sometimes troubled him"—being otherwise in perfect health.

From his own account, he was first steamed for several hours; then severely puked, with the Indian tobacco, a deadly poison; and when in the highest degree of perspiration and excitement, was suddenly drenched with cold water. He was also made to get to bed, and further dosed, until evening. "He stated that he thought he would have died before they were done with him."

He was lastly furnished with a liquid medicine, and some powders to perfect the cure, and prevent him from taking cold. In this condition he was permitted to seek his lodgings in Kensington, which he reached with the utmost difficulty—or, in the words of the Thomsonian committee, (Pennsylvania Inquirer, May 23d) he was sent away well; much being their peculiar notions of the successful application o what they call a Thomsonian course.

On his way home he stopped at Mr. Gentry's, in Green street, in a state like that of a dying man (affidavits, Inquirer, June 23d). Arriving at his lodgings, his deathly appearance struck every one that saw him with astonishment. He had left there in the morning cheerful and apparently in perfect health. Now he resembled a person in the collapsed stage of cholera. Such is the ordinary effect of the narcotic poisons, and especially that of the Indian tobacco when administered injudiciously by the hands of ignorant persons; to say nothing of the effects that might have been apprehended from so sudden a drenching of the body with cold water, when in a high state of excitement!

His skin was blue and cold; his eyes were sunk and glassy; his limbs and body in a constant tremor and jerking; he complained of sickness, violent headache, and burning in his throat and stomach, a deathly prostration, and great oppression at his heart.

Though he altern ards walked out a short distance twice, (to see Mr. Gentry) on urgent business, connected with his departure for home; it was with great difficulty and distress, and with poison and death preying on his vitals. He, however, never ate another meal after he was steamed. Being a man of firmness, anxious to get home, and unwilling to surrender, he bore up with astonishing fortitude against the first shock, and to the very last, against the more fatal poison which he was still ignorantly continuing to take, with the delusive hope of its making him feel better, until his throat became so inflamed and raw that he could swallow no more of it; his vital powers so prostrated that he could scarcely stand, and his head distracted with pain; when he desired that it should be thrown away, as he believed it was killing him.

In this forlorn condition, he made a desperate effort, (April 29th) by the aid of several of his neighbors who had anxiously waited for him several days, in hope of his getting better, to be conveyed to the steam boat, in order to proceed homeward; but the efforts failed. Having lodged in the city that night, he was next morning conveyed back to Kensington in a complete state of prostration, resigning all hope of ever again seeing that home which he had expected to have reached in a few days, at the time of his applying to the Thomsonian.

He now for the first time expressed a desire to have professional aid. But the time for relief was passed; both in the opinion of the physician when he first came, and in that of every body else that saw him in this miserable condition.

As the Thomsonian committee appointed to investigate this case have not only declared that Mr. J. was sent away well, and one of their fraternity publicly declares (Inquirer, May 19,) that "during a considerable part of a week or ten days after, he was enjoying more than his usual degree of health, and attending to his regular business," but, have made a number of base misrepresentations, it was thought expedient to quote from Isaac's affidavit what was the real condition of the patient at the time professional aid was called in, on 29th April. "The Dr. came, told him to make himself calm; for at this time he was very sick at his stomach—had a great retching; his eyes sunken, having much the appearance of a cholera patient. His whole body was in motion, twitching and jerking continually, and he seemed bewildered and lost, and scarcely knew his friends when they spoke to him. I told the Dr. when he came, that I wanted him to do all that laid in his power for Mr. J., that I had no hope that he would get well, and if he cured him, it would astonish all that saw him, as it was the prevailing opinion that he would die. The pain in his head seemed to rage with such violence that he became entirely delirious; talked to himself, looked wild and staring out of his eyes; had a burning fever. The Dr. ordered him to be dry-cupped (three-and-thirty he'd, Inquirer, 23d June,) on the back of the neck. He seemed to get relief, and became quite sensible for a short time; when he said he was very sorry he had went to the steam Doctor, for had he not, he might now be at home with his family. However, he was sensible but for a few hours. He then became delirious as before; kept a constant picking at the bedclothes, called for cold drink; took very little of any thing, and in fact he never ate a regular meal after he was steamed. He kept getting weaker and weaker till he died on the morning of the 6th of May 1835. Eds. Ledger."

The particulars of the above case were originally published in the Pennsylvania Inquirer, May 16th.—The Thomsonians immediately followed it with a flood of rejoinders made up of irrelevent subjects, self-commendation and the grossest misrepresentations. A committee appointed by them to investigate the case, after first admitting that one of their fraternity had been implicated, afterwards in the very same report declare, that the "whole statement (as published in the Inquirer,) (Death by Quackery) is entirely disproved, except that the patient died under the hands of two medical men of experience." Though this reflection, and indeed the whole report, are only worthy of the impostors that made them, the parties interested feel it their duty to present to the public in the shape of affidavits such testimony as was calculated to lead to a correct knowledge of the case. Some of those affidavits are to be found in the Pennsylvania Inquirer, (8th 10th and 22d of June.) They are respectfully submitted to those who may be interested, and may be unnoticed to this paper if required.

A daily evening paper, called the Herald and Commercial Advertiser, has been commenced at Saint Louis, on the Mississippi river, about 1200 miles above New Orleans, a place where, twenty years ago, there was scarcely an American house. The Herald gives the following picture of St. Louis, at the present time.

"The population of St. Louis cannot now be less than 10,000. We think it rather over than under that number. The amount of business transacted is immense. Some idea of it may be formed from the fact that we often have from 50 to 75 or 80, and at one time there were, 22 steamboats, lying in our harbor. Every day they arrive and depart, east, west, north and south, bearing to other markets the lead, flour, pork, hemp, furs, &c. of Missouri and Illinois, and bringing back in return, the varied products of other climes.

"The merchants of this city sustain a character in eastern cities, for promptness and punctuality in their payments, not surpassed, perhaps not equalled, by those of any other city in the west. Our mechanics, as a class, are generally industrious, sober, attentive, and, as might be expected, enterprising. We have no more influential—and deservedly so—class of citizens amongst us. In every respect our city is thriving and prosperous. The increase of business and population, has been great this year, and would have been much greater but that we were straitened for want of room.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

The conveniences our city have for travelling in cars on rail roads, to various parts of the country, and the cheapness of fare are so familiar to all, I think it necessary to add an additional remark on the subject; but am pleased to discover multitudes embrace the opportunity of this season, when such excursions tend to promote health.

The poor and wealthy are now on an equality to enjoy a ride, and view the beauties of the country, that delight the eye, and render the body more strong by inhaling an undefiled atmosphere. If we neglect to visit the country in summer, and are only acquainted with its chilly aspect in winter, we have but an imperfect idea of that Architect who made both heaven, and all things in them. In a city, we see art; in the country, we behold the beautiful diversified works of God, that baffle all description, and bring thoughtless man in reflection nearer to his maker.

Our choices of travelling differs as to fancy; some prefer the stage, some canals, others a balloon, &c.—as to myself, give me a car for ease and expedition—should any say 'tis too slow, let them petition to some power or authority, for wings to fly the air with a swallow's speed. Speaking of cars, reminds me of one I saw not long since, corner of Vine and Broad streets, owned by Mr. William Mathers, called the "May Flower," which for ease, beauty of structure, and convenience, surpassed any thing of the kind I ever saw. This car I have noticed, is uniformly drawn by a pair of splendid grays, under the control of a careful driver. Mr. James, the agent, is polite and accommodating, and well qualified for the station he holds. There is as much difference in the modes of the various cars, as there are gaits among the human family, some of whom move through life with ease and elegance; while others rush through with such friction; in a shuffling, rattling, jarring manner, that gain the sight and fret the heart.

Mr. Editor, you will have the kindness to excuse my metaphorical idea, and oblige

Yours, Respectfully, HOMO.

Substitute for Milk or Cream.—Beat up the whole of a fresh egg to a froth, and then pour boiling tea over it gradually to prevent its curdling. It is difficult, from the sweetness of eggnogs to distinguish it from milk or cream when used in tea or coffee.

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser of Monday.

Riots.—The peace of the city was disturbed, and the sanctity of the Sabbath violated, in several instances, yesterday, by brawls of greater or less magnitude in different quarters. One of these was in Grand, near Crosby street, and partook more of the duel than of the general battle. The combatants were arrested by Tompkins and lodged in Bridewell. Another occurred in Chatham street near Roosevelt's; this was at first also a single combat, between a white and a colored man, but the feelings of the spectators became so much interested in its progress, that a general battle ensued, which was at length quelled by the police, although not without difficulty. The Bridewell received more inmates in consequence of this affair. Early in the evening the third and greatest outbreak took place in the Sixth Ward, principally in Pearl street, near Chatham. It commenced with a fight between two men—Irishmen, we are told—whose example proving contagious, was imitated by others of their countrymen in such numbers, that the affray shortly assumed the character of a riot. A number of citizens interfered to keep the peace, but only with the effect of increasing the uproar, and gaining for themselves sundry unpleasant remnitions from fists, bludgeons, stones and brickbats. One man was seen flourishing a cane around with great fury and dexterity, but it is not known that he succeeded in killing any body. The Mayor was early on the spot, and in the course of an hour or two, the police and watchmen were enabled to quell the disturbance, and convey the ring-leaders to prison—whence we advise that they be immediately discharged without putting the city to the expense of a trial, as they will certainly be acquitted, or in the worst supposable case, let off with a reprimand (at which they will laugh) and perhaps a few days' imprisonment in comfortable quarters, with plenty to eat and drink at free cost. We have written this paragraph apparently in a half-jesting mood, but it is the mirth of sorrow, humiliation and despair. What are we coming to? What is to be the end of all this violence, ferocity, and utter disregard for law, decency and religion?

One instance of aggression and serious injury has come to our knowledge. Dr. Wm. McCaffrey, who resides in Mott street, having a patient to attend in Anthony street, set out to visit him, and passing the scene of tumult on his way, stopped for a moment to observe the proceedings of the rioters. While thus standing, quietly looking on, a brick was thrown at him, which broke his jawbone—a rush was made upon him—he was thrown violently to the ground, and when rescued from his assailants, he was found to be frightfully injured. Some of his ribs are broken, we understand, and his situation is represented to be extremely critical.


### RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

| *June 19.—Received from* | | *Received from* | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Chester A. Colt, | $5 00 | John Tracy, Esq. | 2 00 |
| Michael Wolf, | 2 00 | A. Munro, Esq. | 5 00 |
| R. Baldwin, Esq. | 2 00 | B. Griffing, Esq. | 8 00 |
| Simeon Pomeroy, | 2 00 | A. C. Dewcese, Esq. | 10 00 |
| Henry Cushing, Esq. | 2 00 | Daniel Miner, Esq. | 1 00 |
| Wm. L. Post, Esq. | 2 00 | Elihu Field, Esq. | 4 00 |
| S. M. Gowdey, Esq. | 2 00 | A. Munro, Esq. | 5 00 |
| J. P. Brookins, Esq. | 2 00 | J. S. Olmsted, Esq. | 4 00 |
| James Graham, Esq. | 5 00 | *June 23.* | |
| Wm. Priell, | 3 00 | James C. Phillips, | 3 00 |
| Israel Crane, next | 4 50 | Jas. Haffenbeck, Esq. | 2 50 |
| *June 20.* | | Wm. S. Lippincott, | 2 00 |
| Erasmus Stone, Esq. | 2 00 | Chs. Wallace, Esq. | 2 00 |
| Stephen Savage, Esq. | 2 00 | S. C. Parker, Esq. | 2 00 |
| John Miller, Esq. | 2 00 | Chs. J. Barnett, Esq. | 7 00 |
| A. M. Kirker, Esq. | 5 00 | D. F. McCrary, Esq. | 2 00 |
| Jas. Haffenbeck, Esq. | 5 00 | Arthur Smith, Esq. | 5 00 |
| James Bell, Esq. | 4 00 | Andrew R. Samples, | 2 00 |
| Roberts & Rush, | 2 00 | Jas. M. Willard, | 2 00 |
| Col. T. D. Knight, [nett | 1 50 | *June 24.* | |
| R. J. Hughes, | 5 00 | Volney M Long, Esq. | 5 00 |
| Geo. Hardy, | 10 75 | S. Chase, Esq. | 2 00 |
| *June 22.* | | Joseph Herbert, Esq. | 10 00 |
| Samuel Smoker, | 11 00 | Jas. Harrison, Esq. | 6 75 |
| W. J. Long, | 5 00 | D. Hutchenreys, Esq. | 2 50 |
| M. Benjamin, | 5 00 | H. K. Hopkins, dealt | 14 25 |
| James E. Fellows, | 5 00 | Joseph Shirk, | 25 00 |
| Wm. Noble, Esq. | 3 00 | Daniel Lamborn, | 2 00 |
| | | Wm. Ogden, | 3 00 |

### SALES OF STOCKS,

*At the Stock and Exchange Board of Brokers.*

Monday, June 22.

| | | | per. value. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 133 | shares | Mechanics' Bank, | 66¼ 35 |
| 35 | do. | Girard Bank, | 65 50 |
| 350 | do. | Kentucky Bank, | 32¾ 50 |
| 300 | do. | Wilmington Rail-Road, | 9½ 10 |
| 25 | do. | Union Bank, Tenn. | 69 50 |
| 100 | do. | Mechanics' Bank, Balt. | 17½ 10 |
| 10 | do. | Manufac. Bank Patuh'g, | 61 50 |
| 36 | do. | Philadelphia Bank, | 112 100 |
| | | Tuesday, June 23. | |
| 260 | do. | Union Bank, Tenn. | 68½ 50 |
| 100 | do. | Merchants' Bank, Baltimore, | 17½ 10 |
| 50 | do. | Cam. & Amboy R. R. | 144 100 |
| | $2000 | State 5's, 1853, | 111½ 100 |
| 3 | do. | United States Bank, | 113 100 |
| 100 | do. | Norristown Rail-Road, | 50¾ 50 |
| 36 | do. | Western Bank, | 60 50 |
| 58 | do. | Schuylkill Bank, | 60½ 50 |
| | | Wednesday, June 24. | |
| 67 | do. | Schuylkill Navige. Co. | 14¾ 50 |
| 100 | do. | Norristown Rail Road, | 51⅝52½ 50 |
| 550 | do. | Harrisburg Rail Road, | 3¾ 5 |
| 25 | do. | Camden Bank, | 54 50 |
| 100 | do. | Northern Bank, Ky. | 7¾ 5 |
| 135 | do. | Girard Bank, | 64¼65 50 |
| 50 | do. | Wilmington Rail-Road, | 9¾ 10 |
| 200 | do. | Kentucky Bank, | 31¾ 50 |
| 216 | do. | Philada. Serip Savings, | 1¼ 5 |
| 400 | do. | Del. and Hudson C. C. | 96¼97 100 |

### AUCTION DUTIES

*Paid during the last three Months.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Geo. Thomas, | $7701 34 | C. J. Wolbert, | 691 08 |
| Wm. Folwell, Jr. | 4596

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

**Thoughts of an Oyster seated on a Gridiron.**

They've torne me afar from my native bed,
Where 'such a beauty I did grow,'
And from dredger to dealer, in basks and dread,
I've been tumbled about till I wish'd myself dead;
And now, by my beard, I am pretty well aped,
For my frame's in the devil's own glow!

So ho! what the plague is this piercing my shell!
Sure 'tis flame rising higher and hotter!
Why, an oyster of quality might just as well
Take kitchen-floor lodging in fire raising h—,
Or make up his mind, like a nunnchance to dwell
In the mollock-stowed maw of an otter!

Accurst is my fate! I'm all shrivelled up!
Never more shall I rest on the banks
Where, before love was cross, I oft tasted the cup
Trial delight to be drawn from the conjugal cup;
Now I'm doomed to be dished that some boobies may sup,
And fatten their indolent flanks.

Oh, Neptune, oh, Venus! release a poor oyster,
Who swears in the heat of devotion,
For the rest of his life, like a monk in a cloister,
He'll shrink in his shell from the touch of the Rosner,
And never (if once he got back) heed the hoister
Who'd tempt him to leave the green ocean.

Vain, vain is my prayer! The powers will not save!
I'm fated in flame to expire!
So I'll die like a hero, as modest as brave,
My beard is now singed—without water I shave—
Contented my carcase I give to the grave,
While my spirit flares up with the fire!

* * * * * *

Oh you, whom broiled oysters at supper delight,
Remember this dying one's moan;
And whenever to Le Counte you chance to invite,
Or at gay civic feasts are for 'making a night,'
Be sure that no shell-fish, in desperate plight,
Hath curst you with death's frantic groan.

In a list of live Stock in New Orleans, we notice the following:

"5th. Fanny, a mulattress of 16 years, speaks French and English; is a superior hair dresser, pupil of Guillac, a good seamstress and ladies' maid, is a smart, intelligent, and a first rate character.

Let any one read the qualifications and characteristics of Fanny, and then think of her being sold at auction."

Business and religion are queerly mingled together in the following inscription on the sign of a Jewess in Baltimore, as given in the Saturday Visiter:

Elizabeth Israel.
Jehovah
Was with me, and will be.
Cash paid for
Second hand clothing.

A Proper Spirit.—"Sir," said one of two antagonists with great dignity to the other, during a dispute which had not been confined to words—"you have called me a liar and a scoundrel—you have struck me in the face, you have struck me twice. I hope you will not renew the sleeping hon in my breast, for I cannot tell what may be the consequence."

*Choice of a speaker; or Thursday's debate in brief. Minister.*

Commons of England make a stand—
Shall it be said in this our land
That mere asses in vain?
Shall eight-an-years of labour hard
No portion win—I kind regard—
Nor recompense obtain?

That one so fit should lose the chair,
Is neither rational nor fair—
'Twill stain reforming banners!
Then, gentl-n, never make a fuss,
But come and set a cong with us,
And don't oppose good *Manners*.

*House.*

No Manners Sutton we peruse,
We only seek to turn out you—
No more, ye cramming elves,
Indulge the sentimental whim,
We see your game—*one* word for him,
*And twenty for yourselves.*

Married, on Sunday the 6th inst., at Cheltenham, William Buckle, Esq. to Miss Jane Davies.

At first young William blushing sigh'd,
And oft to pop the question tried;
Till, after many an effort strong,
Twas found the *Buckle* had a *tongue*.
He boldly then began to woo,
And made dear *Jenny Buckle* too.
Upon the victory he chuckles,
Which *fastens* thus a *pair of Buckles*.

*A fair Air.*—The Siamese Twins whose levees, like the President's, attracts all sorts of visitors, are not unfrequently the scene of much amusement. Among the thousand questions asked, many of course are very simple ones, and as the Twins like a joke, they sometimes venture a sly hit like the following, which occured one day last week—

*Visitor.*—Are you endowed with separate, or influence-d by the same mind?

*Twins.*—Our habits of thinking are very similar, but we undoubtedly possess distinct minds.

*Visitor.*—I was led to suppose, from your striking similarity of thought, taste and inclination, that your minds were identical.

2d. *Visitor.* (who had been somewhat rude before,) "That is d——d likely! They have got two bodies, and if there is but one mind, one of the bodies must be without mind."

*Twins.*—(bowing to the last Visitor.) Such a thing is not impossible, Sir. In our travels we have occasionally seen *bodies without minds!*—*Albany Evening Journal.*

*The Drunkard.*—Late one evening, Drunken Davy after spending a day's earnings at the grocery, set out for home. "Well," says he, "if I find my wife up, I'll lick her—what business has she to set up, burning fire and light, eh? And if I find her in bed I'll lick her. What business has she to go to bed before I get home?"

A stage driver on the Florida route, by the name of Walter Jones, in Laurens county, on Tuesday last, put an end to his life in a fit of insanity. He had been sick 8 or 10 days, but was better, and on Tuesday came down suddenly from his room, and got a horse from a brother driver to *ride a little*, as he said. To every one's surprise, he went off at full gallop, and shortly after a message was received from a widow's house on the road, about a mile off that Jones was acting very strangely. Before, however, any one could reach the spot who was able to control him, he had taken off his shoes, and stuck his feet into the fire, swearing, with a drawn knife, that he would kill any one who disturbed him. There were none but females about the premises. After rusting his feet a short time, he got up, took off his coat and waistcoat, and removing a back log from a good fire, deliberately laid himself down in its place; where he was so burnt before any assistance could be obtained that he soon died. His habits lead to the supposition that his derangement was *mania a potu.*—*Augusta (Geo) Con.*

Anecdote.—A stage driver the other day between Bangor and this place, was hailed by a woman and requested to take a *bedstead* and its accompanying bed and clothing on board together with *one* dear sell. This was a poser for John's gallantry, (for Stage drivers are always ready to oblige the ladies,) but making her a very civil bow, said, "I should like to oblige ye ma'm very much, but I've engaged to take a *double* and *still aboard*, a mile or two ahead, and as you might find it an uncomfortable companion, I should advise you to go wait a week or so," till the mill is owing business is over."—*L. ncoln Pat.*

Coal Assurance.—An acquaintance of our was lately accosted by his tailor, who begged leave to remind him of the existence of a 'small out standing account,' and requested arrangements to be made for its liquidation. It was no convenient for the *gentleman* to remember his victim's name, on which point he begged to be enlightened. Ascertaining that he resided in the appellation of W. inquired, "Oh! W, is it? aye—ave! Sir. W. al! I can say is, that I have made arrangements for the payment of my creditors according to their alphabetical precedence, and as your name is unfortunately W. al I can say is, that you will most likely have to wait a long time for your money."

Singular Curious.—In the Journal of the Royal Geographical Society of London is an interesting account of the manners and customs of the natives of King George's Sound, near the southwestern extremity of New Holland, from which we derive the following information;—Polygamy is a general practice among them, one man sometimes having many wives. The girls appear to be at the disposal of their father, and are generally betrothed in their infancy, and occasionally even before they are born. At the age of eleven or twelve years, the girl is delivered over to her husband. At the birth of two children, one of the twins is killed—a female if there be one. The reason given for this is that a mother has not food for two infants; and also cannot conveniently carry them about.

Their smallest children are taken out daily to dig roots in the neighbourhood of their residence, under the care of an older child—any one of nine or ten years of age. If, while thus abroad, the little savages discover a stranger, they instantly conceal themselves in the herbage, lying as close as a hare in its form. Parents appear to be very fond of their children, and rarely chastise them; but the husband's treatment of his wife is often very brutal. They frequently pierce their legs with spears.

They have very peculiar notions about the adaptations of particular kinds of food to different sexes and ages. Young men must not eat of the flesh of the black eagle, because they suppose it will prevent their having a fine beard. They also seldom eat kangaroo. They are not allowed to eat indiscriminately till they are about thirty years of age. Girls after eleven or twelve years of age, are forbidden to eat a particular kind of animal called the bandicoot; its flesh being supposed to be hurtful to them—but they may eat freely of kangaroo. The diet of the old men is gentle.—*People's Magazine.*

Praise is the Wine Trade.—Gooseberry wine itself is often passed off for champagne upon the inexperienced, and the full price of the genuine wine exacted. The very bottles are bought up for the purpose of filling with gooseberry wine, and then corked as to resemble champagne. The most wretched wine that could be bought in the country at a trifle a bottle, is known to have been imported, to throw out the wine, and fill the bottles with champagne from the gooseberry, on which a profit of forty or fifty shillings a dozen may be made. In France this wine is never adulterated by the growers, who has the wine of various qualities, and is interested in its reputation; he sells the inferior kinds for what they really are. An advertiser of the "best champaigne," at a price at which it could hardly be purchased at Epernay was suffered to obtain a verdict for libel, against a weekly periodical some time ago, because it exposed the deception. It was still more extraordinary that no defence was made, as it was a public duty to make one, and a hundred credable persons could have proved that the new champagne was not to be purchased at such a rate in France. So impudently and notoriously are these frauds practised, and so baldly are they avowed, that there are books published, called "Publicans' Guides," and "Licensed Victuallers' Directors," in which the most infamous receipts imaginable are laid down to swindle their customers in. One of these recommends port wine to be manufactured, after adulterating a cask, with twelve gallons of strong port, six of rectified spirit, three of cognac brandy, forty-two of fine rough cider: making sixty three gallons, which cost about eighteen shillings a dozen. Another receipt is forty-five gallons of cider, six of brandy, eight of port wine, two gallons of sloes, stewed in two gallons of water, and the liquor pressed off. If the color is not good, tincture of red raisders or sudbear is directed to be added. This may be bottled in a few days, and a tea spoonful of catechu being added to each, a fine crusted appearance on the bottles will follow quickly. The ends of the corks being soaked in a strong decoction of Brazil wood and a little alum will complete this interesting process, and give them the appearance of age. Oak-bark, alder, Brazil-wood, privet, beet, turn-sole, are all used in making fictitious port wine.—*Cyrus Redding.*

**LET US ALL BE UNHAPPY TOGETHER.**

Oh! come, on some cold rainy day,
When the birds cannot show a dry feather:
Bring your sighs and your tears granny Gray,
And let us all be unhappy together.

Bring the heart-piercing shoots from your corne,
Bring all the dull news you can gather,
Bring Dick Dismal, who looks so forlorn,
And let us all be unhappy together.

We'll talk about mildews and blights,
Occasioned by badness of weather;
About horrible dreams and dull nights,
And we'll all be unhappy together.

And we'll talk of the ghost without head,
That kissed mother Mump in the cellar,
And frightened the barber's boy dead,
And we'll all be unhappy together.

Let us fancy fresh duty on snuff,
Cats, hand-dogs, and monkeys, so clever,
Let's suppose that there's taxes enough,
To make us unhappy together.

Let us talk of invasion and blood,
And of devils, black, blue, white and yellow,
Noah's ark, Noah's self, and the flood,
Let us all be unhappy together.

Let us mourn for those days that are past,
When our hearts were as light as a feather,
Let's suppose that this day is our last,
And we shall all be unhappy together.

And I charge you, my dear granny Gray,
Should you meet Susan Sod, that you tell her,
The keg's burst, and the gin's run away,
And that will make her with us all unhappy together.

When first the world was made,
Some guts and hoofs were left,
And these were flung into a corner;
To use them up it was assayed,
When lo! of brains and soul bereft,
A beast came forth yclept Andrew Turner;

Saying this the poet took up his hat, and walked out of the room; and though Andrew was most villainously mortified at the time, it was remarked that he never afterwards came a journey to Newton Stewart, without showing by his improved demeanor how the battering ram of genius can level at a blow, the ridiculous pretensions of a proud fool.—*From a new publication called the Alchemist.*

Natural Philosophy.—In illustration of the importance of being acquainted with the philosophy of the atmosphere, the following anecdote is given in "Dick, on the improvement of society."

A respectable gentleman of landed property, in one of the middle counties of Scotland, applied to a friend of mine, a lecturer on Chemistry and Natural Philosophy, in order to obtain his advice respecting a pump-well which he had lately constructed at consider ble expense. He told him, that, notwithstanding every exertion, he could not obtain a drop of water from the spout, although he was quite sure there was plenty of water in the well, and although he had plastered it all around, and blocked up every crevice. When my friend inspected the pump, he suspected that the upper part of the pump was air-tight, and come quently, that the atmospheric pressure could not act on the surface of the water in the well. He immediat-ly ordered a hole to be bored adjacent to the pump, when the air rushed in with considerable force; and, on pumping, the water flowed copiously from the spout. The gentleman was both surprised and astonished; but it is somewhat astonishing that neither he nor his neighbors, nor any of the workmen who had been employed in his construction, should have been able to point out the cause of the defect; but, on the other hand, should have taken the very opposite means for remedying it, namely, by plastering up every crevice, so as to produce a kind of vacuum within the well. This and similar fact- show how little progress science knowledge has yet made, even among the middle classes of community.

THE FISHER BOY OF NAPLES.

In the year 1647, there lived at Naples a poor fisher-boy of the name of Tomaseo Aniello, vulgo by corrupted into Masaniello. He was clad in the meanest attire, went about barefooted, and gained a scanty livelihood by angling for fish, and hawking them about for sale. Who could have imagined that in this poor abject fisher boy, the populace were to find a being destined to lead them on to one of the most extraordinary revolutions recorded in history? Yet it was so. No monarch ever had the glory of rising so suddenly to so lofty a pitch of power as the barefooted Masaniello. Naples, the metropolis of so many fertile provinces, the queen of many noble cities, the seat of princes, of cavaliers, and of heroes—Naples, inhabited by more than six hundred thousand souls, abounding in all kinds of resources, glorifying in its strength—this proud city saw itself forced, in one short day, to yield to one of its meanest sons, such obedience as in all its history it had never before shown to the mightiest of its liege sovereigns. In a few hours the fisher lad was at the head of one hundred and fifty thousand; in a few hours there was no will in Naples but his; and in a few hours it was freed from all sorts of taxes, and restored to all its ancient privileges. The fish-wand was exchanged for the truncheon of command, the sea-boy's jacket for cloth of silver and gold. He made the town be entrenched, he placed sentinels to guard it against danger from without; and he established a system of police within, which awed the worst banditti in the world into fear. Armies passed in review before him; even fleets owned his sway. He dispensed punishments and rewards with the like liberal hand: the bad he kept in awe; the ill affected he paralysed; the wavering he resolved by his exortations; the bold were encouraged by his incitements; the valiant made more valiant by his approbation.

Obeyed in whatever he commanded, gratified in whatever he desired, successful in whatever he attempted, never was there a chief more absolute, never was an absolute chief for a time more powerful. He ordered that all the nobles and cavaliers should deliver up their arms to such officers as he should give commission to receive them. The order was obeyed. He ordered that men of all ranks should go without cloaks—(grawns, or white cassocks, or any other sort of loose dress, under which arms might be concealed; nay, that even the women, for the same reason, should throw aside their farthingales, and tuck up their gowns somewhat high. The order cheered in an instant the whole fashions of the people, not even the proudest of Naples' daring to dispute in the least the pleasure of the people's idol. Nor was it over the high and noble alone that he exercised his unbounded ascendancy. The "fierce democracy" were acquiescent as the tied few. On one occasion, when the people in vast numbers assembled, he commanded with a loud voice, that every one present should under pain and rebellion and death, retire to his home. The multitude instantly disappeared. On another he put his finger upon his mouth to command silence in a moment every voice hushed.

The reign of this prodigy of power was accordingly short, lasting only from the 7th till the 16th of July, 1647, when he perished, the victim of another revolution of affairs. It was a reign marked too with many atrocious excesses, and with some traits of indescribable personal folly; yet so long as it is not an every day event for a fisher boy to become a king, the story of Masaniello of Naples, must be regarded with equal wonder and admiration, as exhibiting an astonishing instance of the genius to command existing in one of the humblest stations in life, and its ascendency with a rapidity of enterprise to which there is no parallel in history.

Catharine I. of Russia.—The history of this female, who was exalted from a low station to the imperial throne of Russia, is well known to many. She was in her humblest capacity, that of a servant, when she attracted Peter's regards. After she became his wife, her influence over him was boundless—not from the nobility of her judgment, or brilliancy of her wit; but from the sweetness, pliability, and equanimity of her temper. His corruptions in all his wars and expeditions, she alone knew how to assuage the ferocity of his temper. Her gentle forbearance, her soothing tones, almost invariably served to allay his wildest transports of rage. The influence she possessed she never abused, and used it only for the purpose of mercy and beneficence, and many a miserable wretch owed his life to her interference. Sensible, good tempered, and ever willing to oblige, Catharine never forgot a benefit. She had been, before her marriage, presented in the family of Gluck; and when Wittz, who had been tutor to Gluck's children, presented himself before her, after her exaltation to the imperial throne, she said, "What, thou good man, art thou still alive! I will provide for thee; and she gave him a handsome pension.

Gluck finally died a prisoner at Moscow, Catharine did all she could for his distressed family; she pensioned his widow, made his son a page, portioned his two elder daughters, and appointed the youngest to be her maid of honor.

Without the smallest pretension to beauty, Catharine was nevertheless engaging. Her light hair she dyed black; her form, in youth, was finely turned, and peculiarly delicate, but she grew extremely corpulent as she advanced in years. She was unable to read or write, and her daughter was obliged to sign her name to all her despatches.

When Catharine succeeded to the empire, after the death of Peter, she enjoyed the good will of her people by her mild and gracious conduct towards them. She reduced the capitation tax, removed the gibbets from the public places, and had the criminals interred who remained unburied. She recalled the exiles from Siberia, and paid all the arrears of the troops. But even the mild Catharine had her failings. We have already said that she could neither read nor write; and she was also averse to all thought and business. She finally abandoned herself to pleasure, and sank immoderately of Tokay wine, of which she was extremely fond, and thus aggravated a cancer and dropsy, with which she was afflicted, and which took her off in the thirty-ninth year of her age.

## RURAL ECONOMIST.

From the New-England Farmer.

*On the Management of Cows Kept for the Dairy.*—Where butter is the chief object of a dairy, care should be taken to select such cows as afford the best and in great quantities of milk and cream, of whatever breed they may be. But the quantity of butter to be made from a given number of cows must always depend on a variety of contingent circumstances; such as the size and goodness of the beasts; the kind and quantity of food, and the distance of time from calving. A large cow, generally, will give more milk than one of a smaller size; though cows of equal size differ as to the quantity of cream produced from the milk at each; it is therefore, in those cows whose milk is not only in large abundance, but which, from a peculiar inherent richness, yields a thick cream, that the butter dairyman is to place his chief dependence; and where a cow is deficient in either of these, she should be parted with, and her place supplied by one more proper for this use.

Where cheese is the object, the management in respect to cows should be the same.

It is essential that milk cows be kept at all times in high health and good condition. If they are allowed to fall off in flesh during winter, an abundant supply of milk need not be expected by bringing them into high condition in summer. Warm stables should be provided for them, as beasts will not require as much food when kept warm, as when shivering with cold.

For about a month previous to the time of cows calving, if in spring, they should be turned into sweet grass; or, if it be so in winter, they ought to be well fed with the best hay. The day and night after they have calved, they should be kept in the house, and no cold, but lukewarm water allowed for their drink. On the next day, about noon they may be turned out, regularly taken in, during the night, for three or four successive days; after which, they may be left to themselves. Cows, thus housed, should be kept in the stables till the cold is mitigated by the morning sun, and it is recommended to give them a draught of warm water previous to their being turned out. Without such precautions, they are liable to miscarry, or slip their calves: an accident by which the calf is lost, and the cow injured. For some time before and after they have calved, they should be kept separate from the young stock, whether in the yard, stable, or field.

English writers assert that Lucerne is most excellent food for cows in milk; and preferable to clover, as it gives the milk a better flavor, and is equally nourishing. It is esteemed the best of all grasses for cutting green, and feeding out in racks or crabs, and will bear cutting the oftenest.

Mr Loudon says, "The time cows should become dry before their calving is not agreed on, some contending that they may be milked almost to the time of their dropping their calf without injury; while others maintain that it is absolutely necessary that they should be laid dry from one to two months, both for the advantage of themselves, and of their calves. It is probable that much in this business depends on the manner in which they are kept; as where they are well fed they may be continued in milk till within a week or two of calving without suffering any injury whatever from it, but in the contrary circumstances it may be better to let them rest dry for a month, six weeks, or more, according to their condition, in order to fit their more fully recruiting their strength. It appears not improbable that the longer the milking is continued, the more free cows will be from mortations and other affections of the udder; which is a circumstance deserving attention. Where only one or two cows are kept for the supply of a family, it is likewise useful to know, that by good feeding, they may be continued in milk, without any bad consequences, till nearly the time of calving. In the *Agricultural Survey of the West Riding of Yorkshire* it is stated, that no advantage was found to result from allowing cows to go dry two months before calving. They have there been kept in milk within ten days of the time of dropping the calf. This practice, however, cannot be considered generally advisable."

In the last edition of Willich's Encyclopedia it is said, that "inflamed teats should be washed with two drachms of sugar of lead in a quart of water. Should tumours appear, apply a common warm mash of bran with a little lard. And to prevent cows from sucking their own milk, we are informed that rubbing the teats frequently with the most acrid cheese that can be procured, has proved an effectual remedy."

*Consolidation of Quicksilver.*—The freezing of mercury is a very uncommon occurrence in the United States, yet during the in ense cold of the last part of January two instances have been reported in which this event took place. The places were Schoharie and Lebanon, both in this state. It is remarkable, that throughout the country the thermometer indicated a greater degree of cold in the valleys than in more elevated situations, a fact very unusual, but accounted for by the well known law that cold air has a tendency to descend, and unless prevented by counteracting causes is sure to do so. The principal counteracting cause is found in the currents of air which by their motion prevent this effect from taking place. In the cold weather of January this caused it not exist, as the air was nearly motionless the whole time, and, with the unusual clearness of the upper air, was a frequent subject of remark. Professor Pallas has described the consolidation of quicksilver in Siberia, and we copy the account for the Farmer, as it shows that the state of the atmosphere there, much resembled the condition of ours in this region last winter, as well as to give an idea of the manner in which the phenomenon takes place.

On the morning of the sixth of December, Pallas found the mercury of his thermometer frozen, "a thing," says he, "which had never before happened during the whole eight years I had made use of this instrument. I then conveyed it from the gallery where it was kept into an apartment moderately warmed by a stove. Here the column of mercury, which had been condensed in the tube, immediately sunk into the bulb, while that in the bulb resumed its activity in half a minute. I repeated this experiment, several times with the same result. In order to follow the progress of the experiment, I gently warmed the bulb with my fingers, and distinctly observed that the condensed and frozen columns of mercury offered considerable resistance before they gave way. At the same time I exposed a quarter of a pound of mercury to the fire in a saucer. This mercury had previously been well washed in vinegar, and cleansed from impurities. In an hour the edges of the surface were frozen, and a few minutes after the whole was condensed into a soft mass exactly resembling pewter. This mass of frozen mercury was as pliable as lead, but it bent suddenly would break more easily than pewter, and when flattened into sheets appeared somewhat knotty. I tried to beat it out with a hammer, but the mercury left it in drops, (owing probably to the caloric disengaged by percussion.) The same thing took place when I touched this mass with the tip of my finger, which was instantly benumbed from the simple contact. In a moderately warm room it melted like wax placed over a fire; the drops separated from the mass which melted very gradually." "*The air was still, and at the same time condensed as it were; so that although the sky was exceedingly clear, the sun appeared as if beheld through a cloud.*" It would be difficult to describe in fewer words the exact appearance of the atmosphere during the intense cold of January, than has here been done by professor Pallas, from which we should infer that a low temperature, and a similar state of the sky, were intimately if not inseparately connected.—*Gen. Far.*

All plants whether in the garden, field, or forest, if in rows, should be placed in the direction of north and south, in order to admit the sun's rays every day equally to both sides of the row.—*Gardener's Magazine.*

*Horses and Cattle.*—An intelligent farmer of this town has commonicated to us, what he says, is an effectual remedy against injury to horses and cattle, who may have eaten too much grain: It is simply to administer a pint of melted hog's lard as soon as the fact is discovered. He says he has tried the experiment a number of times, and always with success.—*Pennsylvania Journal.*

*Boiled Flax Seed.*—This is the season of the year when cattle, horses, and sheep, should occasionally have a little flaxseed, boiled in water, and mixed with their food. If they are fed principally on dry food, the flaxseed, as well as the liquid from it, is the more necessary.


**Vegetable Worm Lozenges.**

These Lozenges can be recommended with confidence to Parents and Guardians, as a safe and effectual remedy to relieve them from troublesome and dangerous worms: and hence in a domestic home, may be administered to children with greater ease and facility, than medicine of a nauseous nature. Their transparently vegetable, admits them to be given to infants that are sucking, whose mercurial remedies have been used, and no medicine, after it is employed, is necessary, as the combination of them with powder of sugar, that is requisite to their effects, renders them perfectly palatable. Sold wholesale and retail by the subscriber, No. 21 North Fourth street.

CHRISTOPHER MARSHALL.

They may also be had at the Southeast corner of Pine and Sixth streets.

ODONTALGIA—A Medicine to relieve the Tooth Ache. Them rubs, prompt and effectual as to their action, free from corrosive, on the refrigeration of one of them rubs the hollow of a decayed tooth, or about the gums, will in a few minutes relieve the surrounding Teeth from the ache of them. The advertiser having had ample proof, he conceives, of their efficacy, can recommend them as a valuable article to the community. To be had as above. No. 21 North Fourth street. june 6—tm

**Chester County Hotel.**

THE subscriber has rented the large and fine Hotel, at the corner of Market and Church streets, West Chester. This building is 70 feet in front, and 95 feet deep, with upwards of 60 parlors and lodging rooms. Many of the latter have been recently put in fine order, and are well adapted to the use of private families. The stabling of the borough of West Chester is one of the most healthy in this state. The mail arrives from Philadelphia every day at 7 o'clock in the morning, and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon: it returns from West Chester in the city at the same hours, making two trips every day. Every arrangement will be made for travellers in their private carriages, and for those travelling on foot; there are suitable carriage houses and sheds erected. Conveyances will be kept at all times to convey persons to the Yellow and Red Springs, Springs, and other places of resort in the vicinity. JOHN H. EVERHART.

june 6—71*

**Summer Boarding,**

*In West Chester, Chester County, Pennsylvania.*

THE subscribers having taken the fine, commodious and airy House, formerly occupied by Wm. Everhart, Esq., in West Chester, will accommodate families, or single gentlemen, with boarding. The situation is high, pleasant, and the house convenient. Private stabling to rent for the season. Carriage and Riding horses will be furnished on reasonable terms, and every attention given to render their visit agreeable. Application may be made to the subscribers, residing in the house, or to Christian Hoopes, Philadelphia, and in an opposite direction with the Postmaster at Columbia.

may 16—71* JAMES WALTON.

**To Farmers.**

THE subscribers beg leave to call the attention of Farmers to their assortment of useful agricultural machines and implements—among which are the following: threshing machines, fanning mills, straw cutters of various kinds, corn shellers, corn mills, plantation ploughs, cast steel ploughs, grain cradles, scythes, scythe rifles, hay and manure forks, pruning saw and knife combined, cotton gins, and a variety of articles new and useful; all of which are for sale at the Agricultural Warehouse, 213 Market street, Philadelphia.

june 20—tf R. SLATER & CO.

**Valuable Property for Sale,**

IN Chester, Delaware county, Pa., 15th of the 5th month next, at 10 o'clock, all that well known and long established Public House, known by the sign of the Sun, situate on the west branch of Chester river. There is erected a large and commodious Brick Building, 50 by 50 feet, with two carriage, and a small pair of horse and huddler stalls under the same mill. A good frame stable and a coach house, and about 10 acres of land. There is an excellent well of water at the door, and forge on the land, with iron ore and bituminous coal in abundance on the same, and in the country around. 200 acres adjoining the above, will be sold with the same if required.

The above will be made known by Peter Pearson, living on the premises, or by the subscribers (owner) in Middlebury, Union county, Pa. JOHN SMITH.

june 20—3t*

**Wanted.**

MRS. PATTEN, is in want of a first rate CORSET MAKER. Apply at her fashionable CORSET STORE, 84 Arch street. june 20—tf

**Six Cents Reward.**

RAN away from the subscriber, on Sunday the 14th inst., an indented apprentice to the Carpenter business, named ELIJAH CONNER, aged about 17 years—taking with him a few changes of clothes, and went on going away with his parents, as I was informed. All persons are forbid harbouring or trusting him at their peril. JOS. H. GREEN.

june 20—3t* Wood street, between 11th & 12th sts.

**For Sale,**

500 lbs. of Superior Stock Bristles; 500 lbs. of No. 1 and 2 very superior Shoemakers' Bristles.

Apply to F. BUSCH,
may 16—tf No. 20 North Third street.

**Notice.**

THE copartnership existing between Wm. Sheepshanks, Christopher Lawson, and Wm. Rowlandson, trading under the firm of William Sheepshanks & Co., is dissolved. All persons having demands against said firm, will please present them to Wm. Sheepshanks, who is authorized to settle the business of the concern.

Philada., June 10, 1835. WM. SHEEPSHANKS,
WM. ROWLANDSON,
CHRISTOPHER LAWSON.

june 13—3t* by his Att'y, SAMUEL T. TRACKMAN.

**Wanted.**

WE the undersigned, executors of the Lafayette and Bethlehem Bank, wish to purchase a number of shares of said Stock Current. Those having shares for sale, to whom cautious employment and liberal wages will be given, will please call on the subscribers, at the Bank.

june 6—12* Walnut and Eighth sts. Camden, N. J.

**For Sale,**

THE lease of a first rate business stand for Blacksmithing, with the tools, &c. belonging to the same, &c., with a good run of work, and all the tools included, for carriage or the above business, on moderate terms. Apply at No. 29 N. Eighth street. DAVID EVANS.

N. B.—The present proprietor declines the business, on account of being about to remove to the western country.

june 20—tf

**To Shippers, Country Merchants And Others.**

THE subscriber offers for sale, wholesale and retail, at his Soap and Candle Manufactory, No. 29 and 31 Kensington east side, between Third and Fourth, above Callowhill street, Philadelphia, viz:

2000 lbs. Dipt candles, put up expressly for summer use, 8, 10 and 12 to the lb. in boxes of 25 lbs. each.

3750 lbs. Mould Candles, 16 boxes of 25 lbs. each, suitable for shipping or family use.

2000 lbs. white Soap, pure plain.

1000 lbs. do. scented.

2000 lbs. Variegated or Mottled Soap.

1000 small boxes Fancy Soap, 4 doz. assorted for drugists.

500 boxes No. 1 Yellow Soap, in shipping order, containing 15 bars, 10 lbs. each.

1000 lbs. Rosin soap.

2000 lbs. Palm Soap, warranted genuine.

Also, a large assortment of yellow and brown Soaps, cut in two lb. bars, suitable for retailers.

1000 lbs. Soft and sperm Candles, well calculated for the use of Public Institutions, at 31 25 per barrel.

50 bbls. of No 1 and 2 Rosin.

Also, Yellow, Pitcoal, Havilla, Lime, Seal, Palm Oil and Candy Wick. Experienced workmen to hand, and for sale. All goods purchased at the above establishment, delivered to any part of the city, free of expense.

june 6—3t* The highest price given for Tallow, country Soap, good wood Ashes, &c. JOSEPH S. GRAVES.

june 20—6

**Removal.**

PETER WRIGHT respectfully informs his customers and country merchants, generally, that he has removed his China, Glass and Queensware establishment, from Nos. 54 and 56 North Third street, to that large and commodious store, No. 232 Market street, eight doors above Eighth street, where he is now opening, (received by the latest arrivals) a general assortment of new and well assorted ware, comprising all the varieties of the latest patterns and colours, which he offers to the trade and purchasers generally, on the most reasonable terms. Country merchants and dealers generally, are respectfully solicited to call and examine for themselves. They may rest assured that no exertion will be wanting to give satisfaction both in selecting and packing the ware, and the utmost regard paid to the directions and wishes of those who may favour the establishment with their patronage. jan 3—tf

**Durability, Convenience and Economy.**

GOLD'S PATENT UNION OVEN. This beautiful article, combined for baking and roasting, and also answering the purpose of a boiler, for which it is found to be the most convenient—free from every defect, and wholly perfect in all its parts, is now offered for inspection and sale at 21 South Seventh street. For durability, convenience and economy, no article of the kind will bear a comparison with it. It challenges any one to point out any essential defect. It is warranted to operate well, and may be returned free of charge if it fails in any thing that we promise of it. One of the valuable properties in this article is, that any one of the parts can be taken out separate and distinct from the rest, and replaced at pleasure. It is constructed on principles perfectly original, and is made of all sizes, suited to hotels, boarding houses and private families. It is warranted to be free from all danger of fire. Fitted with 3 quarts of Charcoal. Lets in cold air to the bottom of the fire, and there is never any coking time. Let such as are incredulous, if there be any, inquire it by trial.

GOLD, FOSTER & Co. 78 Nassau st. New York.
WILLARD JONES, Agent.
21 South Seventh street, Philada.

may 9—6m

**Wm. D. Nolen,** Surgeon Dentist,

*And Manufacturer of Porcelain Teeth,*

No. 116 NORTH EIGHTH STREET, PHILADA.

may 7—3m—tf

**Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.**

THIS truly valuable remedy has been before the public for seven years, and has proved itself the most reliable one ever discovered for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, or Phthisic, Consumption, Whooping Cough, and Pulmonary affections of every kind. It is literally incredible, how the unprofessional are constantly receiving the most favourable accounts of its effects. The following certificates are offered for public examination:

CERTIFICATES

In the winter of 1832 and 1833, I was seized with spitting of blood, which continued with occasional relief till spring. I consulted several eminent physicians, and took much medicine, but received no benefit. In the month of May last year, I commenced taking the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. At this time I was much reduced. The day before I commenced with the Balsam, I raised about half a pint of blood, was oppressed with great fatigue on walking a few rods. I commenced taking the Balsam, thinking if this failed, I should resort to nothing no further: but it did not disappoint my expectations. All the unfavorable symptoms soon disappeared, and I recovered my health and strength, and I have not been troubled with spitting of blood since. I am now able to exercise my trade, that of a blacksmith, which I had given up without any expectation of ever being able to do it. WM. GODFREY.

Roxbury, Mass. Aug. 28, 1832.

I am satisfied that the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is a valuable a remedy. It has been used in this place with complete success in the case of my wife, who was severely afflicted with a sore throat, loss of voice, and the raising of much blood, which had previously resisted many approved prescriptions. After using the Balsam one week, the patient's voice is restored, and she was enabled to speak aloud. She was recommended some time since, and the same is now engaged not only in active, but in laborious business. Respectfully yours, &c.

SAMUEL MORRILL, M. D.

Concord, N. H Jan. 30 1833.

In October, 1830, I was attacked with a cough, accompanied with a severe pain in the side and difficulty of breathing. I consulted several physicians, but with little effect. In January, 1831, I was advised by one of my medical friends to make use of the advice of several others, but the disease steadily increased; the cough was incessant, attended with a bloody and offensive expectoration; my flesh was gone; my debility was extreme; extremities cold. In April, my case seemed nearly hopeless. I was told by my physicians that another could be of no further service to me, and it was not expected by any of my friends that I could survive but a few days. At this time my daughter procured a bottle of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, (which she had heard highly recommended of for similar complaints) and prevailed on me to make trial of it. In one week after I commenced taking it, the cough was much relieved, and the pain in my side and breast entirely removed. It gave me immediate relief, and one bottle effected a cure. I have since been free from pain in my side and cough, except in the case of common colds.

Dorchester, Mass. Jan. 1833. ABIAH R. EVERETT.

☞ Particular Caution.—Each genuine bottle is covered in a blue wrapper, on which is a yellow label signed SAMPSON REED. "," None other can be genuine. The great celebrity of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, has been the cause of attempts to introduce spurious articles, which by partially assuming the name of the genuine, are calculated to mislead and deceive the public. Among these is the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam of Wild Cherry. The Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam Syrup, &c. &c. Purchasers should inquire for the true article by its whole name, and see that it has the marks and signatures of the inventor.

For sale by I. Tompkins, northeast corner of Market and Second streets; Edmunds Perot, corner of Green and Pine streets; F. Brown, corner of 5th and Chestnut streets; I. W. Richards, South Second street, opposite Dr. Physick's Steve & Smith, corner of Sixth and Market; Richard Gaskins, 28 South Eighth street. oct 18—ly

**Dr. P. Jayne's**

CARMINATIVE BALSAM & HEALTH RESTORATIVE—for Management in cases of Acute Diseases, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa or Looseness, Dysentery, Sick or Nervous Head Ache, Colics, Infantile or Summer Complaint, Cramps, Sour Stomach, and Bowel Affections, &c.

TO THE PUBLIC.—As Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam has become so extensively used throughout the United States and West Indies, and is daily adding laurels to its already great celebrity, it is opportune at this time to call the public marks on some of the cases in which it is most useful, and also to give more ample directions for its use. This medicine has been before the public for three or four years past, and has been subjected to the test of many severe trials, and has acquired more celebrity than any other proprietary medicine ever introduced into general use. It contains no mineral article, and consequently can do no injury, and is carefully compounded, so as to be of as uniform strength as any medicine can be made. It will be found to be one of the most pleasant medicines to take, and may be given to infants with perfect safety. It is now used in almost every city, town and village throughout the United States, and in the West Indies, and is considered by all who have used it, and no one refuses to take it. It is so well accepted by the various constitutions of children, that every family of it will always keep it in their house, as most diseases that require it must be done before a physician can be called in, and travelling persons should always carry it with them.

This medicine is put up in round bone handled phials of 2 and 4 ounces each, with the name "Dr. D. Jayne's" embossed on the bottle. The medicine is not recommended as a "cure all" but it will be found a most valuable remedy in the diseases for which it is intended. Full directions accompany each bottle. Sold wholesale and retail by the proprietor, No. 242 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, and by respectable druggists throughout the United States.

Dr.